THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

J. A. ENGELHARD, Editor and Proprietor

To whom all letters on business must be addressed

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J. C. BAIRD, Sup't.
229 d&wtf"

June 24

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A. L. NIXON.
21-w3tch

June 30

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Jan 13 Star copy 92-1td&6m-wch

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may 19 15-wtf

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feb 24 w6mch

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jan 13 w-tf

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jan 13 49-w6mch

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STATE NEWS.

Rev. G. Wilson McPhail, D. D., President of Davidson College died on the 28th ult., after a few days illness.

D. C. Winston has been nominated for Convention by the Conservatives of Bertie county.

Fancy dress reception at the skating rink in Charlotte on the evening of the Fourth.

The *Eagle* says that there is to be railroad connection between Fayetteville and Raleigh by the 20th inst.

A severe hail storm passed over the northeastern portion of Rowan county on Saturday. Considerable damage was done to the crops and fruit.

George W. Pegram, Esq., was nominated by the Conservatives in Harnett last week for Convention. An excellent selection.

The Fayetteville *Eagle* learns that W. B. Wright, Esq., one of the Cumberland Conservative nominees for Convention, has been compelled to decline, owing to ill health.

Dr. Jesse Wallin has been nominated by the Conservatives for Convention in Madison; R. L. Gilkey, Esq., in Rutherford, Col. Cathey in Haywood. Camden has nominated Charles Williams; Currituck, Nathan L. Walker; Bertie, D. C. Winston; Davidson, Alfred Hargrave and C. S. Lowe, and Gates, Mills L. Eme.

The Sentinel says that Mrs. Mary T. Jones, wife of Wm. Jones, who resides 18 miles east of Raleigh, committed suicide on Wednesday by hanging herself in the stable. She went out of the house about 11 o'clock a. m., and was found suspended in the stable about 3 p. m. No cause is assigned for the deed.

The Asheville Citizen says: We are informed that a letter was received here from New York by the last mail to the effect that Messrs. Hopkins, Littlefield & Co., now refuse to pay a dollar on the Florida bond transaction. This news we suppose will take no one by surprise, as the public long since looked at this transaction as the veriest farce.

CONVENTION NOMINATIONS.—D. C. Winston has been nominated by the Conservatives of Bertie for Convention, and Mills L. Eure by the Conservatives of Gates. The Conservatives of Davidson have nominated Alfred Hargrave and C. F. Lowe, Esq., Catawba has nominated M. L. McCorkle; Gaston, J. H. White; Burke, Joseph Erwin. All these nominations are first rate.

I. O. O. F. EXCURSION TO WILSON—ABLE ADDRESS BY THE GRAND MASTER.—In response to an invitation from Enterprise Lodge at Wilson, Edgecombe Lodge of Tarboro, paid a visit to their place on Friday last.

A number of ladies attended the excursion, and all parties appeared to enjoy themselves to their heart's content.

Arriving at Wilson the party was met by a representative of Enterprise Lodge, and all were invited to the Battle Hotel, where an ample supper was furnished at the expense of the Wilson brothers.

At 8 o'clock the procession, consisting of Enterprise, Neuse and Edgecomb Lodges, in full regalia, formed in front of the hotel and marched to the Methodist church, where the address and other ceremonies were to be observed.

A full choir of ladies and gentlemen erected the entrance of the Order, and during the evening discoursed several songs of the Lodge room.

Rev. Mr. Dodson, Chaplain, then introduced to the large and expectant audience Major Seaton Gales, Grand Master of the Order in the State, who for more than an hour held every one spell bound and deeply interested. It has rarely been our fortune to listen to an address more replete with eloquent thoughts and burning words. It was not by any means confined to the appreciation and understanding of the Order, but could be fully felt and enjoyed by non-participants of every age and sex.

We are glad to state upon the best authority that the Grand Master, at the request of Edgecombe Lodge, has consented to repeat his address in Tarboro' some time during the next two or three weeks, when our citizens will have an opportunity of enjoying a rich intellectual treat.

At the close of the services the procession was again formed and marched to the Lodge Room, where a short time was spent in a pleasant exchange of Odd Fellow memories and duties.

Tarboro' Southerner.

The "trooly loil," impeached, exiled, martyred, ex Governor of North Carolina, Holden, is now one of the chief loungers in Washington. His family, consisting of his wife and several children, arrived here last week, to share his "exile from home," and comfort him in his banishment. Holden is, indeed, an exile. It will never do for him to return to North Carolina; at least he must not let it be known that he is in the State. There are no less than one hundred persons in that State who would immediately have him put in jail (which, by the laws of North Carolina, can be done) for having had them, as they allege, unjustly arrested, imprisoned or otherwise maltreated by Col. Kirk during the Governor's reign.

Holden might procure bail in a few, but he could not in all cases; and as soon as one term of imprisonment expired, another would follow, and in this way he would or could be kept in "durance vile" ten years or more.—Balt. Gazette.

CANVASS IN ANSON.—On Tuesday a few hours were set apart for public speaking. Col. Bennett, our candidate led off in a masterly speech, laying the whole subject of Convention bare, before the people. The Court House was packed, and the most profound attention was given to the eminent speaker—the first Thursday in August will show the confidence of the people in the man.

Col. Bennett was followed by that finished orator and able reasoner, Col. W. L. Steele, of Richmond county, in one of his happiest efforts, and those who know and have heard Col. Steele, know well the power, depth and moving force of his arguments and pleasing delivery. He is at home before a multitude. The addresses of two such men constituted a feast of fat things to the people.

Dixon Ingram then spoke, and the people felt, it never before, that there was a fall "from the sublime to the ludicrous." People had almost forgotten K. K. Ingram, and the veil of charity was beginning to cover him, but rudely and sadly, we think for him, he has uncovered himself.—Wadesboro' Argus.

NORTH CAROLINIANS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.—The following young gentlemen are noticed among the graduates and distinguished scholars at the University of Virginia: Graduate in Latin and Law—George M. Smedes; German—Jno. Wright Davis; Modern Languages—Edmund Jones Lilly; History and Rhetoric—William W. Miller; Chemistry—Jno. D. Rowe; Moral Philosophy—Jacob Battle, John W. Davies, John Gatling, William W. Miller and William Whitford; Prize in Moral Philosophy—John W. Davis, Salisbury.

From the Tarboro' Southerner we learn of a rather strange case that occurred there recently. It seems that a negro named Haywood Dancy, employed as a waiter at the Howard House, in Tarboro', has long been suspected of stealing and was recently detected in the act, he having entered the bar of the house, by means of false keys. A warrant was issued for his arrest, but he could not be found, and on last Sunday his body was floating in the river. A jury, composed entirely of colored men, decided that he had come to his death by drowning, but "whether it was the result of accident or intention on the part of deceased, they are ignorant." It is supposed by many that, having been detected in stealing, and knowing that he would shortly be arrested, he deliberately took his own life.

FEARFUL STABBING AFFRAY.—George W. Gully on Saturday night last, at Oak Grove township, Wake, a man of notoriously bad character, stabbed and cut W. M. Massey and his wife, the former it is thought fatally, under the following circumstances:

Gulley had treated his wife badly and she fled to Massey's house, whither he followed her. His wife refused to return with him, and he proceeded to use force. Mrs. Massey interfered, when the scoundrel cut and stabbed her several times.

Mr. Massey went to the rescue of his wife, when he received a terrible cut clear down the face through the nose, and three stabs in the left breast, one of which is thought to be fatal. Gully is at large and defies the officers.—Raleigh Sentinel.

RAILROAD MATTERS.—On Tuesday night, says the Newbern Times, a large number of railroad men arrived in the city, Stockholders, Directors and others interested in the approaching meeting of the Stockholders of the A. & N. C. Railroad was the topic of discussion, and button-holing was the order of the evening.

We learn that Gov. Caldwell has appointed as directors on the part of the State the same gentlemen who heretofore held the position. The directors of last year were E. R. Stanly, Esq., Hon. C. R. Thomas, Hon. R. F. Lehman Hon. R. W. King, A. C. Davis, Esq., W. B. Duncan, Esq., W. P. Grimsley, Esq. and B. F. Parrott, Esq.

These appointed by the President of the Senate and Speaker of the House are, Craven—Major John Hughes, Wm. H. Oliver, C. C. Clark; Beaufort—T. P. Whitley, Geo. W. Dill; Lenoir—John C. Wooten, Dr. James Bryan; Wayne—L. W. Humphrey.

The meeting of the stockholders was held on Thursday, in Morehad City.

For the Journal.

Anson Special Court—Conviction of two of the Murderers.

WADE BORO', June 28.

Application for separate trials by counsel for defense granted, and Lewis Coppedge and Led Myers put on trial. Some two hours were occupied in getting a jury to do, which, at all, would have been very difficult, but for the very reasonable and sensible questions (in addition to "forming and expressing an opinion") being allowed—"Was your opinion formed on *rumor*, or from hearing the preliminary investigation?" and "notwithstanding this opinion, do you think you could, upon hearing sworn evidence, give the prisoners a fair and impartial trial?" being allowed asked. The jury consisted of S. W. Cole, B. Ingram, R. Crump, G. W. Allan, Jos. B. Clark, W. A. Morton, W. B. Lockhart, E. R. Liles, P. T. Swink, E. F. Medley, J. Little and E. McLendon.

The case for defense was ably managed, but the evidence was so conclusive and overwhelming, that the jury—counsel on both sides declining to argue the case—after a comprehensive but brief charge from His Honor, returned a verdict of guilty, within a few minutes after leaving the room. Judgment being asked, the convicted men were sentenced to be hanged on the 21st of July. The three other prisoners will be tried to-morrow. Cyrus Knight, Esq., was assigned as one of the counsel for the defense. B.

The Future of Cotton.

The New Orleans Picayune says:

The next season will doubtless open with higher quotations than are now ruling, but it seems at present doubtful whether the aggregate value of the crop will be sufficient to pay planters a good profit on the cost of production. The surplus held over in India will hang heavy upon the markets of Europe, and other producing countries will scarcely lessen their acreage under cotton.

It is very certain that such ruinously low prices as we have witnessed during the past season cannot prevail, but that the South can produce so many other articles with more profit than her devotion to cotton production, even to the extent of 3,000,000 bales, is unjustifiable.

Clay's Memory.

It is known that Mr. Clay was remarkable for his recollection of faces. A curious incident of this wonderful power is told of his visit to Jackson, Mississippi, in the year 18—. On his way the cars stopped at Clinton for a few moments, when an eccentric, but strong minded old man made his way up to him, exclaiming as he did so, "Don't introduce me, for I want to see if Mr. Clay will know me."

"Where did I know you?" said Mr. Clay.

"In Kentucky," answered the keen-sighted, but one eyed old man.

Mr. Clay struck his long, bony finger upon his forehead, as if in deep thought. "Have you lost that eye since I saw you, or had you lost it before?" inquired Mr. Clay.

"Since," said the man.

"Then turn the sound side of your face to me, that I may get your profile."

Mr. Clay paused for a moment, his thoughts running back many years. "I have it," said he.

"Did you not give me a verdict as juror, at Frankfort, Ky., in the great case of the United States against Innis, twenty-one years ago?"

"I did! I did!" said the overjoyed old man.

"And is not your name," said Mr. Clay, "Hardwicke?"

"It is, it is," replied Dr. Hardwicke, bursting into tears. "Did I not tell you," he said to his friends, "that he knew me, though I have not seen him from that time to this? Great men never forget faces."

The Hops at West Point.

THE COLORED CADET DECLARES THAT HE WILL NOT ATTEND

He Didn't Go to West Point to Fly About with Silly, Giddy Girls—Brigham Young's Boy.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.

WEST POINT, June 22.

Contrary to expectation, the hop that was to have inaugurated the series did not come off last evening, but was postponed until Monday. The actual settlement of the question as to whether Cadet Smith will or will not attend is therefore deferred. The Sun man had an interview with the young man this morning, however, and learned enough to enable him to set the young ladies' minds at rest with respect to "that horrid Smith." He will not attend the hops for reasons which the reporter thought reflected great credit upon him. He said in reply to an inquiry upon the subject:

WHAT THE COLORED CADET SAYS.

"Go to the hops? Oh, no. I've had trouble enough. I've been court-martialed twice, and I don't want to be again if I can help it. I came here to get an education, and to prepare myself for a commission in the army. I didn't come here to fly about with a lot of silly, giddy girls. If I want to enjoy the company of young ladies, there are enough of my own color in the place where I belong—good sensible girls, too. I'll wait until next year, when I'll get a furlough and go home."

Reporter—Where is your home?

Mr. Smith—In Columbia, South Carolina. My father lives there. I don't know whether you've ever been there, but society there is very different from what it is here. They don't exclude colored people from white society there. I know several young colored ladies there that are welcome even at the levees of the Governor of the State, who is a white man from Ohio.

Reporter—You will go to Columbia then to spend your furlough?

Mr. Smith—Yes, sir; and I'm sure I'll be well treated, too.

THE COLORED CADET ON WEST POINT LADIES.

Reporter. Several young ladies up at the hotel are much exercised lest you should go to the hops.

Mr. Smith. You may say in your paper, if it is worth saying, that so long as I am at the Academy I will never go to any ball or entertainment, neither will I pay a cent toward getting them up. As I said before, I came here to study, not to make a fool of myself, like some of these white fellows do, over a lot of giddy girls that don't care a snap for their little fingers. They think because I'm a colored boy that I don't know anything. Well, let them think so. I tell you I've seen a good deal within the last month. These young girls that come up here to flirt with the cadets and lead them off on a string are not the kind of girls we have South. If they were colored I wouldn't associate with them.

Reporter.—Why?

Mr. Smith.—Well, because I don't think they know anything but to make fools of cadets; and when they go away the last thing they think of is the poor cadet that they have been trifling with. "Nigger Smith," as they call me, may have colored blood in his veins, but he isn't a fool by a long shot.

MISERY LOVES COMPANY.

Reporter.—How do the white cadets treat you now?

Mr. Smith.—Oh, very much better. I let them alone and they let me alone. Besides, I've got company now—Mr. Napier, and then in September Mr. McGee, of Alabama, comes. Then there will be three of us. We'll be company for each other. There is one thing I've made up my mind to though; if they impose upon me in any way I'll defend myself. I don't think they will though. You see, I'm pretty stiff on my legs (and the cadet straightened himself up.) "I guess I can take care of myself," he added with a smile.

And so this settles the hop question, and doubtless the silly and giddy girls whom cadet Smith talks about will feel much relieved.

WHAT BRIGHAM YOUNG'S BOY SAYS.

Another celebrity here, and one who attracts much attention, is the son of Brigham Young. He is a plebe, and is just now undergoing the hazing process. His name is Willard Young, and he is a stout, active, intelligent-looking lad. The Sun man had an interview with him this morning, and found him quite communicative. He has been here since the 31st of May, and came direct from Salt Lake City.

In response to an inquiry as to how he thought he should like it, he said it might do very well for the last three years of cadet life, but the first year he thought was enough to try the patience of even a Mormon saint.

"When I first came here," he said, "and when they commenced the hazing, I thought I shouldn't rest easy till I had flattened out some of my persecutors, but I've come to the conclusion that it's better to stand it."

The reporter looked at his stout limbs and powerful frame, and thought that the flattening out process would be an easy one for him.

WHAT BRIGHAM'S BOY BELIEVES.

"What have you been doing all your life, Mr. Young?" asked our reporter.

Mr. Young—I have worked nearly all my life in the canyons and around Salt Lake City. I have driven a team for a long time, and have been used to rough-and-tumble scenes ever since I was born.

Reporter—Who appointed you here?

Mr. Young—Mr. Hooper, our delegate in Congress.

Reporter—Was your father pleased to have you come?

Mr. Young—Oh, yes; he was delighted, and I am determined to graduate from here if I live, come what may.

Reporter—Yours is a pretty large family, isn't it?

Mr. Young (smiling)—Well, yes; I have sixteen brothers and twenty-two sisters. Two of my brothers are in New York now.

Reporter—You have been brought up in your father's faith, I suppose?

Mr. Young—Oh, yes, sir. I believe in Mormonism, and shall practice it when I grow up to manhood.

OUTRAGEOUS CONDUCT OF CADETS.

Reporter—How do the cadets treat you?

Mr. Young—Oh, very well, considering I'm a plebe. There is one thing, though, that they make us do that I think ought to be stopped.

Reporter—What is that?

Mr. Young—Why, if any of the cadets see us go by they spit out their quids of tobacco on the grass and then order us in the most peremptory way to pick them up with our fingers and carry them off the ground. Now, I think that's a shame. I know it's only done to annoy and degrade us, and I've about made up my mind to put my fist under the ear of the first fellow that orders me to do such a thing again. I don't believe that there is any sense in such things, and I'm sure I did not come here to be a menial.

BRIGHAM'S SON DOWN ON COLORED BOYS.

Reporter—Do you have anything to do with Mr. Smith?

Here Mr. Young looked up in surprise.

Mr. Young—No, sir, most decidedly not. Smith is a nigger, and has no business here with white boys. Notice him? I guess not.

Reporter—But you'll have these colored boys in your class.

Mr. Young—I can't help that, and it wouldn't make any difference if the whole class was colored except myself. I wouldn't have anything to do with them, that's all.

Reporter—Then you don't believe in sending colored boys to West Point?

Mr. Young—No, sir, (with great emphasis.)

Reporter—Will you attend the hops?

Mr. Young, (with a look of surprise.)—Why, certainly, if I wish to. Why shouldn't I?

Reporter—There is no reason why you shouldn't.

HERE A YEARLING CORPORAL

demanded Mr. Young's presence at drill, and he had to leave. The drill that followed was amusing. The plebes were divided into squads and placed in charge of cadets, who put them through their facings in the most relentless manner. The cadets seem to vie with each other in seeing which can be the most severe and tyrannical drill-master on the ground. The poor plebes get frightened nearly out of their wits at the stern commands and the sharp reprimands that inevitably follow exhibitions of awkward men.

Curious Conflict Between Soldiers and Citizens in Kansas.

Some time since a man named Sanderson was arrested in Ellsworth county on a charge of stealing eleven mules, or, in trade parlance, eleven-twelfths of a dozen mules, which were the property of Uncle Sam. His bail was fixed at $2,000, and he, exercising the right inherent in American citizens, proceeded to enjoy his liberty.—Last week, however, it is alleged that his bail was raised to $4 000, and the Deputy United States Marshal, armed with due and proper processes, proceeded to re-arrest the private Jayhawker, and to claim aforesaid additional security from the mule fancier. This bail was promptly given, and Sanderson again breathed the free air of the plains. As he sniffed the oxygen laden breeze, thoughts not forgiving and Christian like took possession of his soul and he stated audibly that he would "put a head" on the United States officer who had a second time placed him in an unpleasant situation. Nursing his wrath until an opportune moment, he did proceed to place an eminence disagreeably painful on the head of the aforesaid officer as they by chance met at one of the fashionable saloons of the frontier city. In fact the Marshal, it is alleged was severely punished.

Last Sabbath morn, however, the third arrest of Sanderson took place as he slept serenely unaware of the dire presence of the officer. This time he was taken on a charge of assault, and conveyed to Fort Harker, but procured from the city authorities a writ of habeas corpus. The military, it is alleged, attempted to evade the execution of the writ by running the prisoner off. Citizens in large numbers, jealous of the civil rights, followed the guard who had taken Sanderson to Brookville, and thereupon a detachment of forty troops were sent down to Brookville, to strengthen the guard. The United States Marshal also called to arms the citizens of Brookville, to aid the Government in the retention of of the prisoner, against the violence of his friends from Ellsworth, who were forming in large force. At Brookville the contending forces met—Ellsworth *vs.* Brookville and the United States. Short, sharp and decisive was the conflict; but strategy won, and Sanderson and two of the most fiery and determined friends, were captured and conveyed to Topeka to be tried, and the war is over.—Leavenworth *Commercial*.

What Vallandigham Meditated.

The following is an extract from correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette:

"I had a talk with one of Mr. Vallandigham's near relatives, to whom he had often spoken freely. He said his new departure idea was two years old, and had been thoroughly studied. His papers were voluminous. He had written a complete autobiography. One of his favorite hopes was to make a 4th of July oration at the centennial anniversary in 1876, and he commenced the preparation of it. He loved the Calhoun theory in politics, but thought it died with the echoes of the last gun at Appomattox Court House. He wanted negro suffrage kept out of politics. It was on us. Let us see how it worked. If well, why well. If not, let the people remedy it. He believed that they were ready for a new constitution, and feared sometimes a military dictatorship. The new departure was against his prejudices, but he believed it the best for the country."

The Railways of the United States.

According to Mr. Henry V. Poor's Railroad Manual for 1871-'72, now just published, there were in operation, in the United States, on the first day of January, 1871, 53,145 miles of railroad, of which 6,145 were opened the past year—a greater number than in any previous year by 2,600 miles. The total earnings of these roads during the past year were $450,000,000.—The gross tonnage transported over them equaled 125,000 000 tons, having a value of more than $10,000,000 000. Their cost may be put down in round numbers, at $2,400,000,000. Their mileage in ratio to the population of the country, is as 1 to 723. Their earnings equal $11 75 to each inhabitant. Their tonnage transported equaled three and a quarter tons to each; the value of this tonnage equaled $282 to each. "All this vast tonnage and commerce," Mr. Poor remarks, "has been created by the reduction effected in the cost of transportation."

The San Francisco Chronicle is publishing running local sketches of the young dandies of that city. Here is an extract: Frank G. Newland comes next, a blonde society man, and sings sweetly. He does not, however, *valse* well—the ladies say it is because his figure is not formed for that divine amusement; he is not strong enough to do what one of our celebrated dancers declared. "How is it," said a friend, "that all the women want to *valse* with you, and swear nobody can *valse* so well—how do you manage it?" "My dear fellow," replied the dancing sharp, "I just hold them and let them kick."

JANET'S FORTUNE.

"And when I die I shall leave my fortune to the one who will use it to the best advantage," said Grandma Leeds, smiling from behind her spectacles to the young girls around her.

"Your fortune, grandma? What will it be? That old basket with its horrid yarn and needles, and the never ending knitting work? If so, you need not leave it with me. Janet will use it to a far better advantage than I could.

"Yes, Lettie, you are right; and I am sure I don't want it either. H'm, what a fortune, to be sure."

"I'll accept it, grandma, and prize it, if you will only add your sweet contented disposition. It would be a fortune which none of us would despise.

Janet Leeds was the youngest of the family, and the plainest. She had a sweet fresh face, and tender eyes; but these paled into ugliness before Lettie's black orbs and shining curls, and the loveliness of belle Margaret. So she settled back like a modest violet in the chimney corner and waited on grandma or assisted the maid in the housework.

Once in a while she ventured out to a party in the village, but so seldom that people never observed her. That made it unpleasant, and she staid at home still closer.

But on that morning, while they sat chatting with grandma, she felt a deal of real discontentment for the first time in months.

Clara Bosworth, her bosom friend, was to give a party that evening, and she could not go. For weeks preparations had been going on in their quiet family. She had given up the money saved for a new winter cloak, that Lettie's green silk might be retrimmed for the occasion, and the best dress she had in the world was a plain, garnet-colored poplin with black velvet trimmings.

She had faintly suggested that she might wear that, but the cry of dismay from her sisters silenced her.

"Go and wear the old poplin!" cried Lettie, from the clouds of white billowy lace that was to adorn the green silk. "You must be crazy!"

"I should think so," chimed Margaret, who was fitting a lace berthe over the waist of the delicate lilac satin. "Do you want Austin Bosworth to think us a family of paupers? It is to be a grand affair, and Clara expects all who honor it with their presence to pay her respect enough to dress respectably. It is Austin's first appearance after the European tour, and surely you do not want him to think meanly of us?"

The tears came up, but Janet was brave, and no one saw them.

The night, when the two girls—the one in her dark beauty and wonderfully becoming array, the other all delicacy, her fair, pearl loveliness enhanced by the pale purple color of her splendid dress—came laughing into grandma's room, a little shadow darkened her face, and she found it very hard to keep back the tears.

"Fine feathers make fine birds, but fine birds do not always sing the sweetest, Janie," said grandma, after they were gone. "I know who is the true one in this family. I know my little singing bird, Janie, and she is dearer than a dozen fine ladies. Austin and Clara will come to-morrow, and he will tell us about his travels in foreign lands, and you will be far happier than you would be up at the house to-night, with dancing and confusion."

"I suppose so, grandma," and Janet took her seat by the fire and went on knitting with a peaceful face.

The elder sisters came home with rumpled plumage, but in high spirits.

Austin Bosworth had returned, a handsome polished gentleman, and had flirted desperately with Lettie.

"Why, grandma, he almost proposed to her!" laughed Margaret, who was engaged to Judge Lenard's hopeful son, and therefore had no place for jealousy. "More than one of the company predicted that it would be a match."

"Don't count your chickens before they are hatched," called grandma from her pillow. "Mr. Austin Bosworth is no fool, I can tell you!"

"What an old croaker!"

They were entering their chamber across the hall, but grandmother's ears were not dulled by age, and she clearly heard them.

"Don't mind them, grandma," whispered Janet, who had wanted to help them lay aside their finery.

"Mind them! Do you think I shall, Janet Leeds?"

Next day Austin Bosworth came. He was too familiar with the old house to stop for bell-ringing, and he entered, crossing the hall directly past the parlor door, where Margaret and Lettie waited in their tasteful afternoon costumes, and walked straight on to Grandma Leed's room.

She was there with her work, her placid face beaming beneath the white lace-bordered cap.

A graceful, girlish figure half knelt beside her, wreathing with deft fingers a bunch of evergreens into a frame for a mantel ornament, and her eyes were lifted smiling into the old lady's face.

He entered and closed the door, before either saw him.

"Grandma Leeds!"

"Why, bless my heart, it is Austin!—Come here my boy!"

And the fine gentleman came and gave both hands to her in his delight.

"Janie, my little playmate, too! What a happy meeting! Clara came down, dressed for a call, and declared she would come, but I told her no! I knew the amount of gallantry I should feel obliged to use, and I preferred that my first visit should be like the old ones."

"You are right. We are better pleased to have it so, are we not, Janet?"

His call lengthened itself into two hours, and during the time he told the pleasant stories and chatted like the boy of by-gone days, but not once did Margaret's or Lettie's name pass his lips.

When he went away he met them coming with disappointed faces from the parlor, where they had been waiting for him; but he only lifted his hat and passed out. Then grandma and Janet received a sound scolding, such as only these two knew how to give, and the shadows of discontent again fell on Janet's spirit.

Ah, that long cheerless winter! What a story Janet could tell you of disappointments, of happy parties of which she had no share, of moonlight rides, of joy and merriment. She had only that one comforter, kind, patient grandma; for now that Austin Bosworth had come the way was harder than before.

He came and escorted Lettie to parties, and sometimes chatted with grandma, but nothing more. She saw nothing more—she did not catch the good natured smiles he gave her from the sleigh as he rode away—and Lettie never told her how often he asked for her.

Alone with grandma, Janet wished for better things, and wondered why she was so harshly dealt with.

At last even the society of her aged comforter was denied her, and in her bed the old lady gradually faded away. Day and night Janet sat beside her, with the knowledge that she was beyond earthly help—waiting upon her, yielding to the childish whims, and shutting out everything youthful and beautiful from her sight.

"Playing household angel," Margaret said.

"Working for grandma's fortune of old shoes and worsted stockings," Lettie cruelly added.

"Doing her duty by the faithful woman who had taken the three motherless children into her heart, and filled the lost one's place so far as God permitted," her own heart said, and steadily she worked on.

The first of May brought invitations to the last ball at Bosworth house, and while the two elder sisters laid out the finery, Janet folded her tiney missive and laid it away next to her heart as a sacred bit of paper, bearing Austin's firm, broad chirography upon it.

That night grandma was very ill, and when Margaret and Lettie fluttered in with their gay dresses, Janet met them, and almost forcibly put them out of the room.

"I beg you, girls, to have a little respect for poor grandma—she is very ill to-night."

"Nonsense! Don't be a fool, Janet—anybody would think she was dying."

"I believe she is."

Their reply came in a violent slam of the door, and Janet was left alone with her patient.

The hours dragged wearily, and overcome by her long, sleepless watches, Janet fell fast asleep.

Two hours later she awoke with a start, and in an instant she saw that dread change visible in grandma's face.

Like one in a dream she walked to her father's door, and awakened him.

"Father grandma is worse. I believe her dying. You must go to Dr. Berne. You will find him at the ball. Go quickly!"

She went back, and sat there wearily waiting for something—for a sound, a sign from the dying woman; but none came.—Slowly, but perceptibly, the lines settled around the pleasant mouth, and the dark shadows crept over the placid face, but no sound issued from the pale lips.

Janet bent her head. There was a faint flutter—no more, and she clasped her hands. Would grandma die there before her eyes, and never speak a word?

She caught the cold hand in her own, and cried aloud:

"Grandma! speak to me! speak to your little Janet! Don't you heed me grandma?"

But grandma heard nothing. The chillness of death had settled down, and even as she knelt there, the breath fled and Janet was alone. She understood it all when she arose, and she sank back half fainting in the arm-chair near the bed.

"Janet, my poor darling!"

She lifted her head. Austin Bosworth was leaning over her.

"My little girl! Why did you not send word to me to-night, and let me share your sorrow?"

"You, Austin?"

"Yes, have I not——. Ah, forgive me! This is no time or place. I missed you as I have always missed you, but thought it was your own pleasure to remain at home. When your father came in with a white, frightened face, and whispered to Dr. Berne I knew you were in trouble. I came at once, and Jenie, I shall not again leave you."

She knew his meaning and did not put him away, when he held her close in his arms, and drew her into the parlor.

Margaret and Lettie, coming in with their faces horror stricken, saw him holding her in his arms, her tired head resting wearily upon his shoulder, and the proud Lettie said:

"Mr. Bosworth—I am surprised!"

"You need not be. This is my privilege now and forever."

Three days after they gathered in that same parlor to hear grandma's last will and testament read. After some little directions, it said:

"And to my beloved grand-daughter, Janet Leeds, I bequeath the Holmes estate, together with my entire stock of furniture and money, amounting to ten thousand dollars."

Janet's father smiled upon his astonished and crest-fallen daughters.

"It was mother's whim! She never desired it to be known. Therefore you were ignorant of the fact that she had a dollar beyond the annuity I held for her."

When, six months later, Austin and Janet were married, her elder sisters dared to say that he married her for her money. He knew better, and so did I.

The Latest New York Fashions.

The chatty lady correspondent of the Washington Patriot writes from New York as follows:

Summer has made a decided change in the arrangement of the hair, and there is now a possibility of obtaining some idea of the shape of a lady's head. The deforming chignons are doomed, and already begin to disappear. At one of the late weddings the prettiest girls appeared with their own hair simply braided and pinned up in loops behind. A few, with luxuriant locks, wear two hanging braids, tied an inch or two from the end with a ribbon. The style is prettier for demoiselles than their more advanced sisters, but even this is preferable to the artificial arrangement of the last ten years. A decided taste for blue is now taking possession of the masculine and feminine heart. Ecru and buff have quite exhausted eyesight and patience, and now the color of litterateurs is destined to win. First came with the spring the daintiest and prettiest blue parasols, then the tie, later dresses, and now rise, Shade of Albion's mighty daughter, who first gave blue stockings to literature, for lo! blue boots are actually creeping into fashion. Ladies as yet have contented themselves with gloves, but the younger generation have placed before our eyes these approximations, and soon their elders will put them on their feet in boudoirs and drawing-rooms. For gentlemen the most stylish coat is blue, and for seaside w

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1871.

Literary.

Peterson's Ladies' Magazine for August has already been received, this early in July. It is as usual, a complete epitome of the fashions of the day, and presents, besides, a choice array of reading matter. Besides, it has a fine steel engraving in the front, a large double colored fashion plate, a pretty little piece of music, and innumerable designs for fancy work. Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, at only $2 per annum.

Trinity College.

We return thanks for the new catalogue of this institution just received, from which we see that the past year has been a very prosperous one. There were sixteen graduated, and the total of matriculates was one hundred and sixty-five. Among the Trustees we notice such names as Hon. J. M. Leach, Col. Walter L. Steele, W. Barringer, Dr. J. B. Beckwith, Henry Lilly, Col. J. W. Alspaugh, Hon. Kemp P. Battle, Major Seaton Gales, Maj. W. M. Robbins, and others, men who in other days were identified with the University of North Carolina. Whilst upon the subject of Colleges, it is curious, perhaps instructive, certainly suggestive, to survey the College and High School property of the State. Most of it is idle and rapidly going to decay. The University cost not less than $100,000, and is rapidly going to nothing. A debt of from $30,000 to $60,000 hangs over it, and no speedy resuscitation is probable. At Goldsboro', Louisburg and Ansonville are fine College buildings that are doing comparatively nothing in the line of their intended use.

At Hillsboro' and Charlotte are two fine buildings that are going to ruin without a student or any prospect of one, and many others of less importance are in like condition; considering which the career of Trinity College is certainly instructive. Trinity has never had any donations, has chiefly erected her buildings without help, is now without debt or incumbrance of any kind, has more students than any College in the State, the highest curriculum, and has conferred grades of scholarship in reputation second to none.

We see the Trustees propose, and are now proceeding to erect new buildings to the value of $20,000, and everything about the College shows signs of a full life. How this has been and is done, we do not see. No one seems to be making any special effort. Somewhere there are brains of the best kind at work, or so much could not be accomplished to benefit the age and aid the cause of education in North Carolina. We wish Trinity, as we do all our Colleges, God speed and a full success.

Fourth of July.

In most of the States of the Union, and in a large majority of the cities, towns and hamlets throughout the United States, this day is observed as the National Holiday. Its coming will be saluted with demonstrations of joy, processions and speech makings will mark its progress, and illuminations and bonfires will commemorate its close. The pent up loyalty of the American people will burst forth to day without let or hindrance. Special legislation gives to Young America full possession of our streets and public places for the unrestricted exhibition of their noisy patriotism. Throughout the North, at least, this natal day of American Liberty will be observed with all the honor which grateful hearts can and should bestow.

But why is not this joy common to all sections and to all citizens of the country? To day is the seventh return of the Fourth of July since LEE and JOHNSTON surrendered at Appomattox and Durhams. Seven times the great heart of the Nation has paid its annual libation upon the altar of the country's renewed life. Seven times, in as many different years, have we been called upon to rejoice over a restored and re-united Union. Why do we yet remain silent? Why are our hearts closed to these national rejoicings? Are not the ble sings of the "best government the world ever saw," showered upon us equally with our fellow-citizens of the North? Does not the ægis of American Liberty shield us, protect us, bless us?—is not this great and prosperous and happy country our home?—is not this free, enlightened, glorious Republic our government?—are we not American citizens?

More than six years ago the war between the States ended—at least the defeated South laid down its arms and surrendered to the authority of the General Government. During all these years we have been undergoing a system of reconstruction, not yet ended, which has well nigh deprived us of the vitality left to us after our exhausting struggle. The war which politicians have waged against us has left deeper scars upon our material welfare and severer stings in our hearts than the ravages which armed soldiery produced. Even now we are made to feel its terrors daily. Our best and ablest citizens are still disfranchised; the minions of the government invade the sanctity of our homes and drag our people hundreds of miles away to answer frivolous and unfounded charges before unusual and expensive tribunals; swarms of officers and spies are sent among us to harass our people and eat out their substance; standing armies are kept among us without the consent of our legislatures; the military has been rendered independent of, and superior to, the civil power; we have been subjected to a jurisdiction foreign to our Constitution and unacknowledged by our laws; taxes have been imposed upon us without our consent; we have been deprived in many cases of the benefits of trial by jury; our charters have been taken away, our most valuable laws have been abolished, and the powers of our governments have been fundamentally altered. At every step of these oppressions we have protested, while we obeyed; our repeated protests have been answered only by repeated injuries.

We cannot, without sacrificing our manhood and honesty, unite this day with our fellow-citizens in their rejoicings. Oppression has tempered our ardor—sufferings have stifled our patriotism. The time has not yet come when the Southern people can honorably take part in the festivities of the Fourth of July.

An unfortunate error crept into the letter of "B." our intelligent Wadesborough correspondent. In speaking of the killing of the negro outlaw Sam *Caraway*, he was made to say the killing of the negro outlaw Sam, cowardly. We regret the error, as it does gross, although unintentional injustice to the gentleman to whom reference was made.

In our editorial of Sunday, the types, among other mistakes, made us say, "There across the narrow *street*, was the handwriting on the wall &c." instead of the narrow *strait*, meaning, of course, the British Channel.

The article referred to, "The Battle of Dorking" must have produced an immense impression in England. Every English paper that we have seen lately, contains allusions to it. A sort of popular superstition seems to attach to it a prophetic import. So far has this gone, that General Tombs, of the Artillery, has been settled upon by the popular fancy, as being the General of Artillery whose head is to be taken off by a shell, according to the narrative, at the battle of Dorking, in 1875.

French's Patent.

A company will soon be organized here to put into operation the National Freight Transfer Improvement, patented by George French of this city. Some idea of the value of this invention may be found from the fact that twenty-four thousand tons of freight were transferred at Lynchburg last year from the Orange, Alexandria and Manassas Railroad to the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, at an average of fifty cents per ton, and two dollars per car on all live stock. The cost of the whole apparatus for this amount of freight would not exceed one thousand dollars, and including all expenses for labor, &c., a clear saving of eigh thousand dollars per annum can be made. A similar result may be obtained at Richmond, Greensborough, North Carolina, Louisville, Kentucky, and many other points where breaks exist in consequence of differences of gauge. This plan is applicable to roads of any gauge. The construction of narrow gauge roads will give additional value to this invention, when it is remembered that every one of them must be supplied with some cheap and quick mode of transferring their freight to the main trunk lines. Being applicable alike to sleeping cars, a revenue can be obtained from the owners of all sleeping cars for transferring their passengers from one road to another, which can be done without disturbing the occupants of the car. Judging from the facts above stated, the stock in this company promises to prove a profitable investment.

We desire to call the attention of those interested in the above article, which we copy from an Alexandria, Va., exchange. Wilmington is now a point of transfer for both passengers and freight, and we have no doubt our Railroad officials would do well to investigate the subject.

The patentee is the brother of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Judge R. S. FRENCH.

The Lee Monument at Lexington.

It has been heretofore mentioned that the executive committee of the Lee Monument Association has adopted the design of Mr. Valentine, a young Richmond artist of uncommon promise, who had been suggested by Mrs. Lee for the purpose, for the proposed monument to be erected to the memory of General Lee, in the Chapel of Washington College, at Lexington, Va. The design comprises a plain sarcophagus, on one side of which are the Virginia arms, and the arms of the Lee family on the other. At the head is a plain Latin cross. At the foot the name, Robert E. Lee. Upon the couch, on the sarcophagus, is the great soldier, in a recumbent position, not in the rigid, constrained position of the monumental effigies of the old knights, but in natural and graceful repose, as if in sleep. The likeness is admirable. The military uniform is partially covered with drapery; one hand lies across his breast, as it was often observed in life; the other, relaxed, just touches his fallen sword. The young artist has achieved a triumph. Mrs. Lee has said that the design is faultless. It is enough to add that, in the opinion of all who have seen it, the work is worthy its subject.

A Sound Platform.

The Democracy of Maine, in their Convention, which adjourned a few days since, presented the following platform of principles to the people of that State:

"Resolutions were adopted to bury out of sight all dead issues; that the Democracy address itself to the vital issues and questions of the hour; they recognize as binding the obligations to the Constitution as it now is, but denounce the means by which the same became the supreme law; they demand a strict construction to protect equally the rights of States as well as individuals, and will forever defend the same against concentration. High protective tariff is also opposed."

These resolutions virtually carry out the idea developed by the late lamented Vallandigham. To our view, they present a platform upon which all patriotic citizens, North and South, can safely and consistently stand, and one upon which the National Democracy can go into the next Presidential campaign with every prospect of success.

While we surrender no *principle*, abstractly, for which we have contended in the past, and relinquish no conviction which we have entertained as to the true theory of government, we are not of that Bourbon class who leave nothing and forget nothing in connection with the *practical* teachings of the times. We cannot applaud the sagacity or the philosophy which pauses, on the rapidly-revolving wheel of events, to think rather of the ground that has been traversed than of that which stretches beyond. We do not admire the wisdom which grasps after unattainable things, rather than make the most of what we have and of present emergencies.

No man surpasses us in detestation of the *manner* in which the usurpations of the past five years have been accomplished, of the agencies through whose instrumentality those evils have been consummated, or of the *character* of the innovations themselves. But while we cannot check or prevent, we need not butt our heads against. There was *pluck*, perhaps, but no discretion, in the bull that opposed his horns against the terrific progress of the locomotive, and it is not recorded that his pluck either stopped the engine or helped him.

The Democracy of Maine, therefore, in our estimation, have set a wise example in seeking to "bury out of sight all dead issues and address itself to the *vital* questions and issues of the hour." There are enough of those latter upon which to arraign Radicalism before an indignant nation and to commend the party of *Reform*,—the Democratic-Conservative party of the day,—to the confidence and support of the people.

The condition of the South is a standing protest, in the eyes of the world and of history, against the unwise and ungenerous policy of the party in power. Presenting this attitude, but utterly powerless to change it, it is certainly the part alike of good sense and sound policy *for us* to be passive. Leaving developments to the future, let us address ourselves to living and practical matters and issues. Let us dig the earth and watch the heavens, and ere long we shall see the grey of the dawn of recuperation and repose creep along the skies!

THE OUTLAWS AGAIN.—We learn that Henry Berry Lowery is again on the war path. On last Sunday he went to the residence of an old gentleman named Duncan McKoy, near Philadelphus Church, in Robeson county, and enquired for his son. Being told that he was not at home, he did not, strange to say, offer violence to any one, but merely ordered that food be prepared for himself and his men, which was done. The party, which was composed in this instance of Henry Berry Lowery, Stephen Lowery, Boss Strong and Steve Strong, then went to Philadelphus church, which was near at hand, and detained the congregation there until nearly sunset, hoping to entrap Messrs. George McKoy and Archibald McCallum, of whom they were in search. Fortunately, however, these young men had succeeded in getting off clear and had gone to Red Springs in the endeaver to obtain assistance for an attack on the gang. We could not learn of the result, but may obtain further news in time for our next issue.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE,
WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R.,
WILMINGTON, N. C., July, 3, 1871.

To the Journal:—

My attention has been called to a publication signed E. H. Plummer and others, inviting a meeting of the Stockholders of the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad Company, in which the following language is used:

"Recent returns show a charge of $5 per bale for cotton from Rocky Mount to Baltimore. We are reliably informed that $7 per bale has been charged from the same point to New York. Rocky Mount is a depot on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, and that road is owned by the Pennsylvania Central."

In reply, I have to say, the Pennsylvania Central owns no interest in the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, nor has any Stockholder out of the State ever had anything to do with making freight rates.

It has been usual to ship cotton by the weight which gives a difference in each round bale, which often varies from 400 to 500 lbs.

Any increase of freight over twenty-five cents per bale of 400 lbs. at any time since 1867, when there was very little stock owned out of the State, was made by the lines north of Weldon over which we have no control.

I have heard of a charge of $7 from Tarboro'—none from Rocky Mount. The agent informs me these bales weighed from 600 to 700 lbs., which was the cause of the additional charge—w at the bales weighed on which $5 was charged, I do not know.

Season before last we tried the experiment of shipping by the round bale, but they began to increase so much in weight we had to abandon that and return to charging by the pound.

At the close of the war the road was much worn; in many places destroyed—and very soon after that time the entire bonded debt became due; and for some time, with the broken down credit of the South, there was some doubt whether the road would not go into the hands of the bondholders. It has been my aim to rebuild and re quip the road and to pay dividends.

If persons who never contributed towards building the road had paid a fair equivalent for their freights and travel, the road would now be paying dividends to its stockholders.

For a considerable time, when so much complaint was made of Rocky Mount rates, cotton could have been shipped $1 a bale less by Wilmington to Baltimore, New York, than by Weldon, because of the cheaper rates from this port than from Weldon.

Yours respectfully,
R R BRIDGERS,
President W. & W. R. R. Co.

Horticultural Fair.

KENANSVILLE, June 28, 1871.

Maj. J. A. Engelhard, Sec'y of the Carolina Horticultural and Cape Fear Agricultural Association.

Dear Sir:—I saw remarks in your journal in regard to the time of holding an exhibition of the Horticultural Association of fruit, vegetables, flowers, wines, &c., which time has been fixed for the 19th of July, by my friend Colonel Steele, our worthy President of the Association. For my part I think it is the best time for holding such an exhibition. We will have then plenty of fine peaches, apples, pears, grapes, and I think we won't have them much sooner. We have in general a very good fruit year, and we will be able to make a fine exhibition of such, and I hope all Horticulturists, Agriculturists and Florists from the sister States, and the Carolinas will be fully represented, so that the exhibition may be a complete success and that the members of the Association and the people in general may reap the benefit from the exhibition of seeing what we are able to raise in the way of fruit, vegetables, flowers, wines, &c., &c., and by enquiring and exchanging ideas and experiments with each other be mutually benefited. For my part I promise you to make at least to the same extent an exhibition of apples, peaches, pears, grapes, plums, wines, preserves, vegetables, vinegars, &c., &c., as last year.

Very respectfully,
L. FROELICH.

Who's Who?

We see that a London publisher, who makes a specialty of various antiquarian works, announces a volume entitled: "The Original Lists of Persons of Quality, Emigrants, Religious Exiles, Political Rebels, Serving Men Sold for a Term of Years, Apprentices, Children Stolen, Maiden, Pressed, and others who went from Great Britain to the American Plantations between 1600–1700." The work will give the ages, old world residences, names of ships and other interesting facts respecting the emigrants and exiles. As the details have been compiled from the archives of the State paper department of the British public record office, they are of course authentic. The volume should afford endless material for personal and ancestral gossip, and will be likely to have a much larger sale in this country than in England.

Londoners say that one-third of the population of that city never saw a grain-field.

From the Indianapolis Journal, (Radical)

Gov. Vance at Ashbury University, Indiana.

Governor Vance came here, bressing a strong and voluminous tide of popular prejudice. Nobody liked him or wanted to like him; but it must be admitted that his presence and his address have had much the effect upon our prejudices that a day's sunshine has upon an early fall of snow on a south hillside.

Governor Vance is a large square built man—lacking about fifty pounds of being a *fac simile* of Tyler Mason (the same who "knows how to keep hotel,") about forty-five years old, clean shaven, save a huge moustache, and rather fine looking. (No reflections on mine host of the Mason House. As to his moral character, I am not in condition to pronounce him a saint. He began his address by remarking that, coming as the guest of the young gentlemen of these literary societies, he need not assure them that although he should speak upon National politics, he should not violate his own or their good taste by introducing anything of a partisan or sectional character. To his honor be it said, he kept the pledge to the letter, notwithstanding he gave us an hour and a quarter's eloquent and scholarly address upon the topic: "The characteristics, philosophy and mission of American politics."

He began by giving a forcible and characteristic definition of the terms "statesman" and "politician," in which he introduced the figure of a locomotive and an engineer. The statesman is the skilful "mechanic" who constructs, and, when injured, repairs the ponderous machinery of civil government. The politician is the "engineer" who succeeds in climbing first upon the footboard, seizing the throttle and "running" the engine till "switched off" or "ditched." His glowing tribute to statesmen and statesmanship was remarkably able and well-timed. His portraiture of the politician was equally life-like and amusing, eliciting repeated rounds of applause.

He then took a deep, exhaustive plunge into the subject announced. He alluded first to the political principles underlying the British feudal system. These he contrasted with those forming the basis of our own political fabric. From the commotions that have marked the History of Great Britain, he deduced a ponderous argument for the most cautious and deliberate action on all questions affecting human liberty. Notwithstanding the length of this branch of the address, such was the depth of research and complete mastery of the subject manifest throughout that the vast audience heard to the last syllable with undivided attention.

If space permitted, I would like to throw in a few handfuls of the *gems* that sparkled from every part of this address, but this can not be. Suffice it that for brilliance of thought, soundness of philosophy, unequivocal devotion to the unity and perpetuity of our country, neither the most exacting spirit of criticism, nor the most radical patriotism could have asked anything more. Be his past record what it may, one thing must be admitted: Zebulon B. Vance is a man of remarkable power as a public speaker; a man whose like we seldom see; and whose like this nation might well wish to see reduced to a much smaller number if they were in reality enemies of national unity.

Pennsylvania.

The private accounts from the interior of Pennsylvania are very cheering, and little doubt is now entertained of a great Democratic victory in October. If our friends in Philadelphia carry out their intention to the fullest extent, of nominating none but the best candidates for every local office, success in the State will be assured by many thousands. There never was so good an opportunity to gain the confidence and to attach the support of that large class of voters, who may be described as non-partisan, as at the present time. The Radical Ring, which rules the city, has at last exhausted the patience and extinguished the hopes of its own party, by nominations that are almost universally denounced as disgraceful. Four of the most influential Republican journals, the North American, the Inquirer, the Bulletin, and the Telegraph, openly oppose most of the ticket, and some of them go so far as to advise their friends to vote for the Democratic candidates, in case they respond to the public expectation.

In view of these facts and the importance of the election this fall, we have full faith that the Democratic party in Philadelphia will bring forward men whose standing in the community will at once inspire respect, and serve to rescue Philadelphia from the slough into which it has fallen by the flagrant corruption of Radicalism.

Notes Given for Slaves.

The Savannah Republican says: As a matter of very general interest throughout the South, we make room to-day for the very clear and it appears to us, unanswerable opinion of Judge Erskine, of the United States District Court, on the validity of contracts made for the purchase of slaves. It will be seen that the mind of His Honor is clear, and well supported by authority, that "if contracts entered into previous to the promulgation of the President's proclamation of emancipation, the consideration of which was the price and purchase money of slaves, were then valid under the Constitution and laws of the United States and of the State of Georgia, the aid of the courts must be given, if demanded, to enforce them."

And such, we apprehend, will be the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, provided it shall be induced to venture an opinion on the case.

The Peach Crop.

The following estimate of this year's peach crop was made by the Peninsula Fruit Growers' Association, which met at Dover, Delaware, on the 20th inst. The figures given represent baskets:

Mount Pleasant, 214,000; Armstrong, 175 000; Middletown, 350,000; Ginn's, 75,000; Townsend, 80 000; Blackbird, 40,000; Sassafras, 80,000; Clayton, 300,000; Brenford, 40,000; Moorton, 100 000; Dover, 250,000; Wyoming, 150,000; Willow Grove, 15 000; Canterbury, 60,000; Felton, 75 000; Harrington, 25 000, Farmington, 25 000; Greenwood, 50,000; Bridgeville, 100,000; Seaford, 30,000; Laurel, 60,000; Delmar, 15,000; Salisbury, 25,000; Princess Anne, 35,000; Westover, 25,000; Kingston, 20,000; Marion, 5 000; Hopewell, 1,000. Total Delaware Railroad, 2,420,000; Kent and Queen Anne's Railroad, 350,000; Maryland and Delaware Railroad, 150 000; Cambridge and Seaford Railroad, 50,000; Berlin Railroad, 5,000; Junction and Breakwater Railroad, 400,000; total on all roads, 3 375,000.*

*This does not include shipments by water from Odessa and vicinity.

Snake Story.

We hear of a singular adventure with a snake which happened some time ago in this county. A gentleman was riding to a country store with a large basket of eggs on his arm, and finding a large black snake of the constrictor species lying across the road, he attempted to ride over it. But the serpent, not disposed to be treated with such indignity, wound itself around the horse's leg and tripped him, throwing the rider and his eggs in a mess on the ground. The snake, frightened at the calamity to the eggs, let go and ran off, and the man gathered himself up and did likewise.

Lexington *Gazette*.

From the Augusta (Ark.) Bulletin.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

National Issues—Letter of Hon. John Quincy Adams to J. T. Trezevant, Esq.

Some short time since we wrote a letter to this gentleman upon political matters, expressing, among other things, the apprehension that, with Grant's vast patronage, most unscrupulously used, he would not yield the Presidential chair, even if defeated before the people in 1872; and that our Republic, like its predecessors of old: is so rapidly drifting into the channels of corruption, that the people, in despair, may look to one military leader as the only means of saving them from the utter ruin threatened by another. This was the general scope of our letter, to which the following is a reply. It will be seen that Mr. Adams, who represents the anti-Radical party of New England, endorses the Vallandigham policy; and the question with the South is, can she save herself if she throws off her friends in New England, Pennsylvania, Ohio and the other States? They "accept the situation," not because it is right and just, but because it is imposed upon them by a force they cannot resist. Read Mr. Adams's letter:

QUINCY, MASS., June 5, 1871.

DEAR SIR—I cannot pass over, silently, a letter which gratifies me as much as yours, which I received to-day; and yet I feel shy of speaking to you or any citizen of the "subject States." I dislike to earn the retort—"Oh, it is very easy to preach; but suffer as we have and then tell us how you feel, and we will listen."—I do try to take it home to myself; and I do not doubt that, in similar circumstances, I should be to-day an "unrepentant rebel"—sore, angry, beaten and defiant.—And with me it would doubtless have been as it has been with you, that "the tender mercies of reconstruction had been harder to bear than all the horrors of invasive war." I should have been galled by misgovernment, robbed by imported knavery of the pittance which the war had spared; exasperated by wilful and persistent misrepresentation; and cruelly condemned to hopeless impotence for the imputed guilt of cowardly crimes I abhorred. I should have been condemned, too, to hold my personal liberty at the nod of a mercenary carpet-bagger or the whim of a military satrap. I say that I fear I should have been an "irreconcilable." In such a case, I think I should be salky; but I know I should be silly if I yielded to the feeling. For, whence must my relief come if my last estate is not to become worse than the first? Is there a man outside an asylum who thinks that by such a course the "lost cause" can be regained? By whom, then? If by the North, believe me that the experiment of secession has satisfied us that no cause is worth a civil war.—That war has confirmed beyond a shadow of a turning, the destiny which decreed that there shall be but one confederated people of the North American Union. No. Rebellious I might be; but weak enough to await the resurrection of secession I do not think I could be. You and I and your friends and neighbors and mine are of one blood; we were once "fellow citizens"; and the old-time kindness must linger yet, in spots. Our fathers were "brethren," and that must count for something. The whole political problem of the future turns upon the answer to the question—"Shall we live together as friends or enemies?" Now, the whole internal policy of the present Administration says war. Reconstruction meant war; and the Ku-Klux bill declared war. This Union is now held together by force.—Certainly, if this is to be permanent, it would have been better to have parted at first. If the struggle to cast out slavery overthrew the Constitution, what chance is there for a "free" government, if the North is to rule the South? South Carolina is to day the most shameless parody on republican institutions since republican Rome bestrode all the nations of the ancient world, put the sword to their throats, stripped them bare, and then lacked words to laud the loveliness of liberty. You cannot be subject, and we belong free. The unrammelled exercise of local self-government by the people of the States is the salt which preserves our whole system. Take that away and our frame of polity will rapidly rot into despotism. Therefore it is, that, not as a partisan, but wholly as a fellow citizen, I trust that all the good citizens of the seceded States will frankly and honestly accept the revolutionary changes which have been forced upon the Constitution, and with them cheerfully adopt the new relations of amity and political and civil equality towards the emancipated class which these changes involve. And therefore I am glad when I see the noble spirit of your letter pervading the Southern people as it does, despite the malignity of a partisan press, while the sterling sense of Mr. Vallandigham has reformed the Northern Democracy. And it matters not what man may be chosen to lead us so long as his heart is large enough to hold his whole country; his soul brave enough to embrace a Confederate as a brother, and his platform wide enough for every American citizen to stand upon. To compass this end something of sacrifice is required of us all; much of self control is demanded of the South. You and all I hear assure me that the attempt will be made; and if made honestly and in earnest, it cannot fail. Again thanking you for your letter, I am,

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. Q. ADAMS.

To J. T. TREZEVANT, Esq., Augusta, Ark.

John on the Rail.

A Bohemian of the most reckless type sends his experiences in Rochester to a New York city paper:

I did not find the luxuriant cuss who stole my watch on the Bleeker street cars in Syracuse, and hearing that an awful looking fellow had been seen in Rochester, I went there. The watch was one of Juggernaut's make, and I wanted it. On the way to the depot in Syracuse a real nice little lap dog jumped over a fence and sprang at me. He weighed more than $10 worth of coal at June prices, and as I gazed down his mouth I thought of Jonah. He remarked to me, "Bow, wow, wow," and I said to him, in a pacifying way, "Nice Teaser, pretty little Teaser," but a lady shouted, "Rover, Rover—here, Rover," and he left me. Then she quietly informed me that I needn't be frightened; the dog had had his dinner, and wasn't hungry.

I got into the cars and took a seat in juxtaposition to a female. That female's face was a perfect insurance company for her—it insured her against ever getting married to anything but a blind man. Her mouth looked like a crack in a dried lemon, and there was no more expression in her face than is in a spinal column of a cup of cold custard. She appeared as if she had been through one famine and had got about two-thirds through another.—She was old enough to be great grandmother to Mary that had the little lamb.—She was chewing prize pop-corn, and carried in her hand a yellow rose, while a band box and a cotton umbrella nestled sweetly by her side. I couldn't guess whether she was on a mission of charity, or going West to start a saw mill. I was full of curiosity to hear her speak, so I said:

"The exigencies of the times require great circumspection in a person who is traveling."

Says she, "What?"

Says I, "The orb of day ehines resplendent in the vault above."

She hitched around uneasy like—then she raised her umbrella and said, "I don't want none of your sass—git out." And I got out.

Then I took a seat alongside of a male fellow, who looked like the ghost of Hamlet lengthened out. He was a stately cuss, and he was reading.

Said I, "Mister, did you ever see a camel leopard?" I said camel leopard, because it is a pious animal, and it never eats any grass without getting down on its knees. He said he hadn't seen a camel leopard.—Then I said, "Do you chew?"

He said, "No, sir."

Then I said, "How sweet is nature!"

He took this for a conundrum, and said "he didn't know." Then he said he was deeply interested in the history of a great man. "Alas!" he exclaimed, "we have but few."

I told him I knew one—"the man that made my cooking stove was a grate man."

Then he asked me "would I read?"

Says I, "What you got?"

He replied, "Watt's Hymns, Reveries by Moonlight, and How to Spend the Sabbath."

I said, "None of them for Hannah," but if he had got an unabridged business dictionary of New York I would take a little read.

Then he said, "Young man, look at these gray hairs."

I told him I saw them, and when a man got as old as he was, he ought to dye.—Said, I, "You needn't think those hairs are any sign of wisdom; it's only a sign that your system lacks iron;" and I advised him to go home and swallow a crowbar.

He took this for irony, and what little *entente cordiale* there was between us was spiled. It turned out that he was chaplain to a base ball club.

When we got to Rochester I called for a bowl of bean soup. It ought to be called lean soup. I send the receipt for making it: "Take a lot of water, wash it well, and boil it until it is brown on both sides; then very carefully pour one bean into it and let it simmer. If it won't simmer poor in water until it does simmer. When the bean begins to get restless, sweeten it with salt, then put up in air tight cans, hitch each can to a brick, and chuck them overboard, and the soup is done."

Genesee Falls are at Rochester. Sam Patch made his last jump there. His jump down was a success, but his jump up was a failure because he never riz. I bet a fellow that I could tell to a quart how much water fell over the falls in a year. He bet, and I said two pints a quart. I won the bet. They settle coffee with codfish skins, but they settle Rochester with men and women. The only original settler who is living died a few days ago. Rochester is celebrated for its fine turnouts. I saw a very turn out to-day; a wagon upset and spilled a lot of women. Next Sunday will be very generally observed here as the Sabbath. It is not kept wholly. Remember me to the piece makers. No cards.

The Vengeance of an Indian Girl.

A singular case of jealousy, which recently occurred in Western Texas, is given in the El Paso Herald. It seems that a man named Chandos, a native of Rochester, in England, had made love to a beautiful half-breed girl, sixteen years of age. The girl was half Apache and half French. In addition to her great beauty, she was intelligent, vivacious, and as active and sfert as an antelope. She was genile and affectionate, and no one suspected her of possessing the terrible passion which jeal ou sy subsequently aroused in her bosom.

The English lover unfortunately became acquainted with a white girl named Wilson, who was on a visit from a Southern State to her friends in Western Texas. Miss Wilson was beautiful and accomplished, and her civilized graces proved more than a match for the barbarous attractions of the Apache girl. The result was that Chandos deserted the half-breed and became engaged to Miss Wilson. The wedding day was set. On hearing of the faithlessness of her lover the hitherto undeveloped instincts of her Apache blood were aroused to all their savage fury in the breast of the untutored belle of the forest. Arming herself with a revolver she went to the residence of her lover, crept softly to his room and shot him through the heart as he was writing a note to his betrothed. She was arrested a few hours afterwards, and confined for the night in an old log cabin, in default of a prison. But her friends rescued her, and she fled to the wilderness, there to take up her abode with her mother's wild kindred.

Davidson College.

We left Hardscrabble on the morning of the 27th to attend the meeting of the Board of Trustees of this College. Our Hardscrabble horse took us over the road, 22 miles, in time to be reported "tardy" by the very prompt and efficient Secretary. A great deal of business was before the Board, occupying all the balance of Tuesday and the whole of Wednesday till near midnight. Notwsthstanding the great losses by the war, the College has still over $80,000 of available funds, and outstanding claims of $20 000 more, the last, however, generally of a doubtful character.—The new College building cost over $90 000, and that, with the old buildings and other property there, cannot be worth less than $150,000. Davidson is therefore in better condition, financially, than is any Southern College, and we know of none turning out such thorough scholars.

Wednesday morning, the writer of this got a telegram from Gen. Mat. Ransom, stating that he was too unwell to come on to deliver the Address before the Literary Society. This was a great disappointment to the immense crowd, which had assembled to hear the distinguished soldier and orator. At 11, A. M., that day, the gloom was intensified by the death of he great and good President of the College. The Board promptly decided to omit the Commencement exercises. So at 3 P. M., the new Chapel, the largest Hall in the Southern country, a beautiful cube 80 feet on every side, was crowded with the intelligence of the land to hear the able and scholarly address of Rev. F. H. Johnston before the Alumni Association and to witness the distribution of diplomas. Thirty-two fine looking young men received the degree of A. B., the valedictorian, first-honor man, being a son of Charlottee, Thomas H. Brem, Jr.—The young graduates and their lady friends were disappointed at the pretermitting of the usual oratorical display, but the sad occasion justified the action of the Board. Trained in a Christian College under religious influences, we look forward to a life of usefulness for the accomplished graduates.

The Board of Trustees is to meet on the 4th Tuesday in October to supply the vacancy so sadly made in the College.

Charlotte *Home*.

Consumption of Malt Liquors.

It is estimated by Colonel Given, of the Internal Revenue Bureau, that the amount of beer consumed in each State is equal to the amount produced, and a table showing the number of glasses of fermented liquors consumed in each State during the current year has been prepared. From this it appears that in New York and New Jersey the average amount is 248 glasses for every man, woman and child; in California it is 165 glasses; in Pennsylvania, New Hampshire, and Nevada, 99 glasses; in Maryland and Massachusetts 83 glasses; in Missouri, 71 glasses; in Michigan and Nebraska, 55 glasses; in Iowa and District of Coumbia, 50 glasses; Washington Territory and Idaho, 45 glasses; Connecticut, Colorado and Wyoming Territory, 41 glasses; Indiana and Utah, 38 glasses; Oregon, 35 glasses; Louisiana, 33 glasses; Rhode Island, 29 glasses; Kansas, 27 glasses; Kentucky, 26 glasses; West Virginia, 16 glasses; Delaware, 15 glasses; Arizona, 14 glasses; Dakota, 7 glasses; Texas, 4 glasses; Tennessee, Virginia and Maine, 3 glasses; Georgia and Vermont, 2 glasses; South Carolina, Alabama, Arkansas, Mississippi and North Carolina, 1 glass each.

Divorced By Death—A Farmer's Wife Gored to Death by a Cow while he is Counselling for a Divorce.

The people residing in the vicinity of St. Francis Station, a few miles below Bay View, have for the past few days been agitated by what many of them deem a remarkable dispensation of Providence. A farmer named Niessen, an old resident of that section, had until quite recently lived in the enjoyment of a happy home, gladdened with the presence of a loving wife, and a family of eight interesting children. But the bright halo of his happiness was soon to be overshadowed by the clouds of a gathering storm.

Trifling circumstances led him to suspect his wife of an evil design to rid herself of his presence. Several trivial incidents strengthened the convictions of a suspicious nature, and step by step an unkind fate led the wife into a position of seeming enmity to the partner of her life. While kneading a batch of dough for bread, two pins disengaged themselves from her dress and were not noticed until breakfast on Saturday morning, when the husband found them in his slice of bread. Blinded with suspicion, he immediately accused her of an attempt upon his life.—She indignantly denied the imputation, and wept to see her husband leave the threshold of the once happy home for the avowed purpose of instituting proceedings for a divorce.

While the husband was wending his way to the nunnery at St. Francis to seek advice as to his course under the unfortunate circumstances, the wife went sorrowingly out into the meadow to perform her usual task of milking the cows. While so employed one of the cows, a vicious animal, set upon and gored her so terribly that death ensued shortly after she was carried into the house. A neighbor witnessed the horrible occurrence, and having learned of Mr. Niessin's mission to St. Francis, hitched up his team and hurried after him. He was not long in reaching him, and soon told the tale of how a cruel fate had relieved him of the trials of a divorce, by calling his wife from the bosom of her family to the confines of the grave.

It may very well be imagined that the information startled the husband, who had but a few hours before left his wife in the enjoyment of good health, and his sorrowing circle of motherless children caused the strong man to bow in anguish of soul.

The occurrence has given rise to many an idle tale, and Dame Rumor, ever busy on occasions of this character, would have it that Mr. Niessen was shot during an altercation with a neighbor soon after the death of his wife.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Fight With Indians in Texas.

On last Monday morning, between one and two o'clock, the Indians, seven or eight in number, came in at Huebner's ranch, went through his pasture, about eight miles from here, and finding no stock (Frank Huebner had driven them in the corral near the house) they essayed to steal some horses belonging to a party who had camped near the house and had a dozen fine horses. They succeeded in untying several and getting them off, though as the last two were being untied one of the men awoke, and comprehending the situation at a glance, fired four shots at Mr. Indian. The reds of course immediately vamosed, while the neighborhood was speedily alarmed and a party made up to follow the trail of the Los.

The party consisted of Frank Huebner, Jake Hoffman, John Hoffman, Christian Evers, John Green, Ed. Gallagher, Christian Schuchardt and Garland Odom. All day they kept to the trail, through brush and hollow, over hills and rocks, and traveled forty miles up to three o'clock in the evening. At this time one of the men's horses gave out and he was left behind, and the other seven spurred on afresh: In about an hour the boys suddenly rode in upon the Indians, about nine in number, and a fight commenced. The Indians delivered one volley and then commenced their circle tactics; but Texas boys knew too much to be caught in that trap, and, leaping off their horses, they charged the red devils with such effect as to send them scattering to the right and left. As the boys charged up the hill upon them, John Green received a shot which disabled him from further service. Glancing to the right the boys discovered a chief under a ledge of rocks who had done the shooting. They made it so hot for him that he threw away everything except his arms and plunged off into the brush and hills. The rest of the devils ran off, two of them on horses, the balance on foot.

The boys then gathered up the spoils of victory. Sixty-three head of stock they found tethered together; among them sixteen fine saddle horses and five work mules. All the Indian bridles, saddles, blankets, ropes and other plunder fell into their hands. The horses of the gallant boys were so broken down that their march back was painfully slow, especially as they had a wounded comrade with them. They succeeded, however, in getting back safe with all their spoils and literally crowned with glories. The fight occurred sixty-five miles west of San Antonio and twelve miles southwest of Bandera. The Indians were reserve Indians, and the boys are sure that three of them will carry back scars that will not soon let them forget what they met with at the hands of this gallant band. The Indians were armed with Spencer carbines and bows and arrows. The chief who shot Green was armed with a Winchester. As his efforts at getting away were clumsy and seemingly painful, it is supposed he went off an ounce or two heavier with lead from the rifles of the Texas boys.

San Antonio *Express*.

Fruit from the South.

The following is from the New York Bulletin, of June the 23d:

The arrivals of fruit have not been as bounteous as was at first expected, the result probably of the recent hot dry weather. We are now receiving the first instalments of blackberries, which look very well, and bring about 15 to 20c. per quart. The supply of whortleberries is small, but as the quality is not up to the standard, and as there is only a moderate demand, they are sold quite low. Raspberries are arriving in small quantities from Pennsylvania, but are of poor quality and rather slow of sale. Black caps are about the only kind of berry of which there is a full supply, but as there is a light demand prices rule low. The crop of strawberries is pretty much all in, but there is still a good demand, and choice lots bring high prices. The dispatches from New Jersey and Delaware give very encouraging reports of the peach crop, which in all probability will be very large and of good quality. Cherries are rather more scarce of late and prices have advanced, but it is probably only for a short time, as reports from the South give accounts of a large crop. Apples are arriving in limited amounts, and reports state that the crop will be very small if not a complete failure. We notice the first arrivals of watermelons, which bring very satisfactory prices.

A citizen of Milwaukee, whose wife died suddenly on Tuesday, married again the same evening.

STATE NEWS.

Crops in Halifax first rate.

Washington, N. C., has a base ball club.

Raleigh has its first watermelons.

The Methodist Church at Statesville is have a new organ.

There were six interments in Cedar rove Cemetery, in Newbern, in June.

Only 9 marriages in Craven county in ne.

Grand temperance demonstration in leigh on the 17th inst.

Raleigh is to have first-class bathing ion.

The Campaign has opened gloriously in ange county.

Some 33,000 pounds of tobacco were sold Durham warehouse on the 29th ult.

The blackberry crop in this State is unally large.

Corn and cotton in Mecklenburg promian abundant yield.

Thermometer 90 in the shade in Newrn on Monday.

Catawba county has nominated M. L. Corkle, Esq., for Convention.

Charlotte is to have another Building sociation.

The Convention campaign opens in ie on the 12th.

Company C, 7th Cavalry, Captain V. R. r commanding, is stationed at Rutherdton.

No rain in the vicinity of Rocky Mount , being now a month since any has fall-

The Winston Sentinel is in possession 12 stalks of oats six feet three inches h, all raised from one grain.

There were nineteen marriage licenses ued in Wake county during the month June.

Capt. P. Horton is announced as the nservative candidate for Convention in ikes county.

It is stated in a Washington dispatch a daily mail has been ordered over e railroad from Charlotte to Statesville.

The Military Institute of Charlotte is rtly to be re-opened under the auspices Mr. W. Beaumont Clarkson.

Three gentlemen of the Weldon section e going on a prospecting tour to the cific coast.

The excursion from Raleigh to Norfolk, the Fourth, was about one thousand ong.

The present drouth is beginning to seously effect the crops in some sections, pecially where they are not well worked.

The Conservatives of Buncombe county ve nominated Col. W. D. Rankin for nvention.

The temperance demonstration which s to have occurred in Goldsboro' to-day, s been postponed.

There have been money orders to the ount of $12 528 17 issued from the Tarro' post office during the past six nths.

Mr. A. J. Reeves, of Richland Valley, ywood county, has sent to the Asheville tizen a wheat straw measuring six feet d seven inches in length.

The Warrenton Gazette has a long and t resting description of the Masonic elebration of the Festival of St. John B ptist, in Warrenton, on the 24th ult.

The contract for grading the new route the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad om Garysburg to Weldon has been ven to P. B. Hawkins.

We learn from the Shelby Banner that e barn of James Witherow was burned a few nights ago. It is thought that e fire was the work of an incendiary.

A little son of Mr. W. S. Royall was verely but not fatally burned in Goldsro' on last Sunday. The result of "popng matches," says the News.

Anneike Jones, a mulatto girl of this ty, died suddenly on the cars of the rth Carolina Railroad at Auburn, on nday morning, on her way to Johnston unty, says the Raleigh Telegram.

The Wake county Radicals have nomiated Messrs. S. F. Phillips, Robert S. hillips, R. W. Wynne and James H. arris as their candidates for Convention.

A severe indisposition prevented Gen. W. Ransom from delivering the literary ddress before the societies of Davidson ollege.

The residence of Mr. Jas. T. Ray, near alisbury, was burned on Sunday morning nd everything was lost, says the Salisbury xaminer. The cause was probably inendiary.

The Washington Express says that a ew steamer to run between that place and arboro' will be put on the river about the rst of September. She will be commandd by Capt. Hatton.

A man named Tosta, the master of a mall sloop lying at Newbern, was badly ut on Saturday night by a razor in the ands of a drunken man named Curtiss. osta is very low and Curtiss is in jail. his from the Newbern Times.

The stockholders of the Raleigh and aston Railroad residing in Norfolk, met n Thursday, and unanimously declined o sell the stock in the road to the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, in accordance with the proposition recently made to purchase.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Atlantic & North Carolina R. R. was held at Morehead City on last Thursday and Friday. The session was a very interesting one, as we learn from the report in the Newbern *Journal of Commerce*. John H. Haughton, Esq., holding the State proxy under authority from the speakers of the Senate and House, while A. C. Davis (Radical) claimed the same, by virtue of power received from Gov. Caldwell. The Conservatives were in the minority, and, the meeting having ignored the proxy held by Mr. Haughton, they withdrew, carrying with them the Secretary and his report of the proceedings and organized another meeting. The following Directors were then announced: J. C. Washington, J. D. Flanner, L. T. Oglesby and Hon. M. E. Manly for the stockholders and L. W. Humphrey, J. P. Bryan, J. M. Parrott, Hon. C. C. Clark, John Hughes, W. H. Oliver, G. W. Dill and T. P. Whitney, on the part of the State. The matter will be carried into the Courts.

From the Weldon News we learn that Messrs. Edward Conigland, Richard H. Smith and Frank M. Parker have been nominated for Convention by the Conservatives of Halifax.

We learn from the Charlotte Observer that Mr. John E. Brown has been nominated for Convention, by the Conservatives of Mecklenburg, vice J. H. Wilson, Esq., resigned.

A Radical J. P., of Gaston, says the Southern Home gets off a marriage certificate thusly: "I certify that I have solemnized the rites, &c., between —— and —— on the 9th day of February at the *residence of my House.*"

Mr. E. C. Sutton, says the Charlotte Democrat, living 3 miles from Yorkville, was killed by lightning on the 23d of June. He was ploughing in the field, when, a storm coming up, he went to a stable, put his mule in the stall and then went on the loft. Himself and mule were both killed at the same time. Other persons on the loft were uninjured.

The Charlotte Democrat says: The anti-Convention papers of the State, in announcing the declension of J. H. Wilson, Esq., of this county, as a candidate, make the impression that Mr. Wilson is opposed to the Convention. We know that Mr. Wilson is a warm friend of the proposition to call a Convention, and if circumstances had permitted, would have canvassed the county for Convention.

J. H. Houghton, Esq., State Proxy at the meeting of the stockholders of the A. & N. C. R. R. at Morehead City, last week, has published an able protest against the action of the meeting, influenced, as it was, by the recognition of A. C. Davis, Gov. Caldwell's Radical appointee, as the proxy for the State.

James A. Bryan, Esq., one of the two Conservatives elected to the Board of Directors by the Governor's party, has declined to serve, Col. J. L. Morehead, of Charlotte, being the only Conservative still on the Board. This we learn from the Newbern Journal of Commerce.

The Charlotte Southern Home says that on the 14th inst, Bill Schenck, a negro, went to the house of Mr. Aaron Rudisill, in Gaston county, where he divested himself entirely of his clothing, took possession of a bed in the house, and afterwards assaulted Mr. R., who is an old and defenceless man. He then ran out into the woods, where he found Mr. R's wife and daughter. The former he knocked down, breaking out her teeth, and fracturing the lower jawbone, and attempted to rape the daughter. The screams of the woman brought assistance, when, after much trouble, the negro was captured and placed in jail. He was found to be laboring under an insanity produced by drinking. The parties were all Radicals.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce

A Glance at the Law-Makers and Politicians in South Carolina.

Before the war it was considered a high honor to be a member of the South Carolina Legislature. Some of the ablest men in the State were sent to Columbia to represent their sections. The Legislature was then a dignified body of intelligent men. The salary of members was $3 per day each. Members had no pages, except their own servants, to follow them around and wait upon them. The body usually sat three weeks in each year.

How changed the scene! Now men of standing in the community would not suffer their names to be used in connection with the nomination to the Legislature. It is composed mostly of ignorant negroes who cannot read and write, and unscrupulous white men, though it is just possible that there may be a very few honest persons among them. They meet at Columbia and remain in session several months in the year, at a salary of $6 per day each, and mileage to and from their respective homes. They adjourn over all holidays and reassemble in order to secure the mileage fees. There are 124 members of the lower house. These have more than 125 men to wait upon them, nearly all colored, for whom the State has no sort of use or employment. They lounge around committee rooms, clear the glasses and pitchers and keep the whiskey and brandy bottles in good supply. Every committee room is elaborately furnished for the reception of negro guests. The little matters—such as brandy, whiskey, wine, cigars, etc.—are called "contingent expenses," and are paid for by the State.—Though the capitol is a very large building, and ought to accommodate several such bodies as the present Legislature, yet when they are in session they rent houses and rooms throughout Columbia for committee rooms. These places are furnished and supplied at the expense of the State, and are said to be the headquarters of corruption and debauchery during the session. Instead of reflecting upon the impoverished condition of the State, and exercising economy, they furnished, to begin with, the House of Representatives, at a cost of $93,000. Now, when it is considered that the room of the Speaker of the House at Washington, which is about half as large as the House of Representatives here cost, with its magnificent trimmings, less than $4,000 to furnish, the extravagance here may be imagined. Each window is draped with the finest and heaviest brocade silk, and charged at the rate of $2,000 and $3,000 per window. Even the spittoons are gorgeous affairs, made of fine porcelain, ornamented, and cost fabulous prices. They are so liberally supplied that the clumsy negro legislators fall over and break them, to the average number of one or more each day. The men who presented the bills for furniture say that when they were filed in the Committee of Ways and Means for examination they amounted to about $41,000, but when the Committee reported them to the House the same bills amounted to $93,000. They say they thought the first amount would cover all reasonable stealings, but the members of the committee and the House made them feel ashamed of themselves for attempting to steal so little. The furniture supplied is valued, upon the fairest and most liberal estimate, at about $35,000. Even that is much more than has been spent for furnishing the Senate Chamber, House of representatives, President, Vice-President and Speaker's room and all the committee and reception rooms in the Capitol at Washington, in any one year since the foundation of the government.

The Polaris, Captain Hall, bound for the North Pole, left our waters on Thursday evening last at seven o'clock. She will stop *en route* at St John's, Newfoundland, for a supply of fresh seal oil, which takes the place of salt junk in the Arctic regions. Captain Hall will then push forward to his winter quarters in the ice pack which fringes the unexplored open sea around the Pole, and with the return of the sun in May next he will endeavor, by ship or by sledges to reach the Pole itself and plant thereon the "Stars and Stripes." If there is an island around the Pole he will annex it; if "Captain Symmes' Hole" is there, leading into the interior of the earth, he will probably go in.—Whatever it may be and whatever may be there, we rely upon Captain Hall to reach the North Pole, and

In one or two years,
Or three at the most,

we expect he will return in triumph from his bold and hazardous undertaking.

N. Y. Herald.

"Ghastly arboreal skeletons" is New Yorkese for dead trees.

When does a man impose upon himself? When he taxes his memory.

The latest use to which paper has been put is for the lining of ice coolers.

The Yale seniors have adopted a uniform—white beavers and rattan canes.

Apropos—Most of the wounded by bombshells are mortally hurt.

Rags to the value of $350,000 are annually shipped from New Orleans.

STATEMENT

Of the Principal Articles of Produce Exported from the Port of Wilmington, N. C., for the three Months ending 30th June, 1871, as Compiled from the Reports of the Daily Journal, and Compared with those for three Months ending 30th June, 1870.

	ARTICLES.								
COASTWISE	New York.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	2,469					
		Crude Turp.	"	537					
		Rosin	"	23,581					
		Tar	"	170					
		Pitch	"	83					
		Cotton	bales.	1,502					
		Cotton Yarn	"	72					
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.	1,760					
		Domestics	"	710					
		Shingles	M.	401 610					
		Staves, Cypress	"	45,000					
		Staves, Oak	"						
		Timber	"	146,502					
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Boston.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	200					
		Crude Turp.	"						
		Rosin	"	215					
		Tar	"	83					
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.	72					
		Pea Nuts	bush.	1,760					
		Timber	"	268,836					
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Philad'a.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	978					
		Crude Turp.	"	25					
		Rosin	"	4,281					
		Tar	"	3,703					
		Pitch	"	331					
		Cotton	bales.	110					
		Cotton Yarn	"	60					
		Cotton Bagging	"	20					
		Pea Nuts	bush.	80					
		Timber	"	366,157					
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Baltimore.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	1,598					
		Crude Turp.	"	55					
		Rosin	"	3,703					
		Tar	"	77					
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.	25					
		Cotton Yarn	"	18					
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.	300					
		Timber	"	654					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		283,786					
	Richmond, Va.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.					10	
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet		270,000					
	Providence, R. I.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet		181,500					
	Washington D. C.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"	118,800					
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Bath, Me.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Total June, 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	5,258					
		Crude Turp.	"	617					
		Rosin	"	31,857					
		Tar	"	784					
		Pitch	"	215					
		Cotton	bales.	2,147					
		Cotton Yarn	"	60					
		Cotton Bagging	"	20					
		Pea Nuts	bush.	2,100					
		Timber	"	2,704					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		1,684,567					
	Total May, 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	8,278					
		Crude Turp.	"	1,722					
		Rosin	"	36,013					
		Tar	"	1,438					
		Pitch	"	714					
		Cotton	bales.	2,597					
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.	116					
		Timber	"	4,104					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		1,395,154					
	Total April, 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	5,780					
		Crude Turp.	"	580					
		Rosin	"	30,546					
		Tar	"	7,461					
		Pitch	"	1,226					
		Cotton	bales.	7,946					
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.	48					
		Timber	"	1,964					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		2,097,849					
	Total April, May & June 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	19,317					
		Crude Turp.	"	2,878					
		Rosin	"	99,416					
		Tar	"	11,494					
		Pitch	"	2,147					
		Cotton	bales.	7,946					
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.	831					
		Timber	"	8,772					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		6,177,078					
	Total April, 1870.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	21,774					
		Crude Turp.	"	1,455					
		Rosin	"	120,501					
		Tar	"	16,988					
		Pitch	"	1,166					
		Cotton	bales.	4,931					
		Cotton Yarn	"	28					
		Cotton Bagging	"	210					
		Pea Nuts	bush.	38,851					
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet		3,415,592					
	Total April, May & June 1870.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	28,231					
		Crude Turp.	"	1,457					
		Rosin	"	121,168					
		Tar	"	18,082					
		Pitch	"	4,341					
		Cotton	bales.	7,946					
		Cotton Yarn	"	23					
		Cotton Bagging	"	210					
		Pea Nuts	bush.	98,851					
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet		3,415,592					
FOREIGN.	London.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.					5,876	
		Rosin	"				1,421		
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Liverpool.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.					756	
		Rosin	"					100	
		Tar	"				3,567	800	
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Cork for orders.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.				1,158		1,038
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Rotterdam	Spirits Turp.	bbls.					10,170	
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet							
	Cardenas.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet		283,466					
	Humacos, P. R.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"	57,000					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		115,944					
	Kingston, Ja.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"	160,000					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		183,000					
GRAND TOTALS.	Total June, 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.					7,65	
		Crude Turp.	"					100	
		Rosin	"					16,740	
		Tar	"					800	
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet		458,341					
	Total May, 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						1,213
		Crude Turp.	"						
		Rosin	"						6,849
		Tar	"						10
		Pitch	"						15
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet		183,000					545,164
	Total April, 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						
		Crude Turp.	"						
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						1,760
		Lumber, P. P. feet		536,457					720,492
	Total April May & June 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.						
		Crude Turp.	"						
		Rosin	"						
		Tar	"						
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.						
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"	618,457					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		1,754,097					
	Total April May & June 1870.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.					10,627	
		Crude Turp.	"					100	
		Rosin	"	38,704				6,307	
		Tar	"	896					
		Pitch	"						
		Cotton	bales.	78					
		Cotton Yarn	"						
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.						
		Timber	"						6,307
		Lumber, P. P. feet		2,196,138					
	June, 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	12,909					
		Crude Turp.	"	717					
		Rosin	"	45,608					
		Tar	"	1,494					
		Pitch	"	215					
		Cotton	bales.	2,147					
		Cotton Yarn	"	20					
		Cotton Bagging	"						
		Pea Nuts	bush.	2,704					
		Timber	"	2,172,906					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		822,275					
	3 mos., April, May, June, 1871.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	29,944					
		Crude Turp.	"	2,978					
		Rosin	"	187,190					
		Tar	"	19,419					
		Pitch	"	1,304					
		Cotton	bales.	7,946					
		Cotton Yarn	"	68					
		Cotton Bagging	"	381					
		Pea Nuts	bush.	8,772					
		Timber	"	6,931,155					
		Lumber, P. P. feet		5,441,717					
	3 mos., April, May, June, 1870.	Spirits Turp.	bbls.	28,231					
		Crude Turp.	"	1,457					
		Rosin	"	121,168					
		Tar	"	18,082					
		Pitch	"	4,341					
		Cotton	bales.	7,946					
		Cotton Yarn	"	23					
		Cotton Bagging	"	210					
		Pea Nuts	bush.	98,851					
		Timber	"						
		Lumber, P. P. feet		3,415,592					

THE VERY LATEST NEWS
BY TELEGRAPH.

From Georgia.

AUGUSTA, July 3.

Saturday last, 25 armed negroes went to the plantation of Augus Red, in Barnwell county S. C., about twelve miles from Augusta, on the Savannah river. Arriving at Red's residence the party fired a volley into it, killing Thos A. Lowe and seriously wounding Red and his wife and mother. After disarming Red the negroes returned to Paul F. Hammond's plantation, where the Deputy Sheriff tried to arrest them, but without success, as they refused to disarm. The negroes, however, promised to go to Aiken and stand investigation. One of the parties implicated was arrested here this evening. His version is that Red and Lowe attempted to chastise a negro for stealing from the premises of the former; that the negro escaped from them and returned with an armed band who did the shooting by way of retaliation. The affair causes uneasiness and alarm. The party arrested in this city represents himself as a school teacher, and says he was on his way to Aiken to deliver himself up to the authorities.

BALTIMORE, July 5—6 P. M.

Cotton easy—Middlings 20⅞ to 20¾ cents; sales of 505 bales. Flour quiet and good grades in improved demand. Wheat firmer at the following quotations: White $1 35 to 1 65, Amber $1 55 to 1 60; Prime Red $1 45 to 1 50; Fair to Good $1 30 to 1 40; Pennsylvania $1 30 to 1 35; Ohio and Indiana $1 30 to 1 39.

From Washington

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 4.

Bowen is still in jail, though his pardon is hourly expected.

From Rome.

ROME, July 4.

The King reviewed the troops yesterday and was enthusiastically received.

From New York.

NEW YORK, July 4.

Handin, the prestidigitateur, died recently in Paris.

From West Virginia—Terrible Storm.

WHEELING, July 4.

A tremendous storm yesterday did great damage to the wheat in Marshall county and unroofed houses here and caused other damage.

From Long Branch—Fifteen Thousand People Present at the Races.

LONG BRANCH, July 4

The races were attended by fifteen thousand people. Oysterman won the steeple chase, in which one horse struck the fence and was killed. Susan Ann won the second race and the Jersey and Derby stakes were won by Henry Bassett.

CABLE DISPATCHES.

PARIS, July 4.

It is probable that the total result of the elections is 120 republicans, 8 legitimists and 12 Bonapartists. Of the republicans elected three-fourths are moderates and the others are radicals.

Faidherbe, Gambetta, Pressus, Cissey and Loutoulaise are elected.

The Monarchists and Imperialists are greatly discouraged by the surprising Republican success in the Provinces.

The French demand an early evacuation of the Paris forts and the three departments occupied by the Germans. Bismarck declines to promise it.

The Assembly is considering the bill requiring a deposit of caution money from newspapers.

A train ran off to-day on the Northern Railway and killed six and wounded twenty.

Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current.

BEESWAX, ℔ lb	29 @	31	LIME, ℔ bbl	0 0 @	0 00
BARRELS, Sp'ts T., each.			(From store)		
2nd hand	2 15 @	2 50	Rockport	1 30 @	1 40
New	2 75 @	3 00	Rockland	0 00 @	1 50
CANDLES, ℔ lb.,			MOLASSES, ℔ gallon,		
Tallow	18 @	20	Cuba, hhds.	38 @	40
Adamantine	15 @	16	do bbls.	43 @	45
Sperm	50 @	55	Sugar house	21 @	22
COFFEE, ℔ lb.,			do bbls.	24 @	27
Java	25 @	30	Syrup, bbls.	50 @	1 00
Laguayra	20 @	24	Do N. O.	80 @	0 85
Rio	16½ @	22	NAVAL STORES,		
St. Domingo	25 @	28	Turpentine ℔ 280 lbs.		
COTTON, ℔ lb.,			Virgin new	0 00 @	4 25
Ord. to Mid'g	16 @	19½	Yellow dip	0 00 @	3 00
Strict Mid'g	00 @	20	Hard	0 00 @	2 00
COTTON BAGGING,			Tar, ℔ bbl.	0 00 @	3 00
Gunny, ℔ yd	25 @	26	Tar, in ordi	3 10 @	3 20
Dundee	20 @	23	Pitch, City	2 75 @	3 00
Flax	24 @	26	Rosin, pale	5 25 @	6 00
Double Anc'r	25 @	27	do No. 1	4 00 @	5 00
Rope, ℔ lb	7 @	10	do No. 2	2 35 @	2 50
OCEN MEAL,			do No. 3	2 00 @	2 25
℔ bushel	1 10 @	1 15	Spirits Turpentine,		
DOMESTICS,			℔ gal.	(0 @	43
Sheeting,			NAILS, ℔ lb.,		
℔ yard	11 @	12	Cut	5 25 @	6 00
Yarn, ℔ 5 lb	1 80 @	1 35	OILS, ℔ gallon,		
FEATHERS,			Sperm	0 00 @	3 00
℔ lb	65 @	90	Linseed	1 40 @	1 50
FISH, ℔ bbl.,			Machinery	1 75 @	2 00
Mackerel,			Kerosene	30 @	33
No. 1	28 00 @	30 00	PEA NUTS,	2 75 @	3 00
No. 2	13 00 @	15 00	POTATOES,		
No. 3	00 00 @	00 00	Sweet, bush.	0 90 @	1 00
Mullets	5 50 @	8 00	Irish, ℔ bbl	4 00 @	5 50
Herring,			PROVISIONS, ℔ lb.		
East	9 00 @	9 00		N. C. Bacon	
N.C.roe	9 00 @	12 50	Hams	17 @	19
do out,	8 00 @	10 00	Middlings	12 @	12½
do gross,	6 00 @	8 00	Shoulders	11 @	12
Dry Cod, ℔ lb	9 @	13	Dog round	12½ @	13
FLOUR, ℔ bbl., Northern				Western Bacon.	
Family	7 50 @	11 00		(Smoked.)	
Superfine	6 50 @	6 75	Hams	15 @	18
Fine	6 00 @	6 25	Middlings	10 @	10½
Ex. Super	7 00 @	7 50	Shoulders	0 @	8½
NORTH CAROLINA,				(Dry Salted.)	
Family	8 25 @	8 50	Middlings	9 @	9½
Superfine	7 75 @	8 00	shoulders	7½ @	8
GLUE, ℔ lb	16 @	20	Lard, N C	16 @	17
GUNNY BAGS	25 @	28	do North'rn	12 @	16
GUANO, Peruvian,			Butter, N. C.	00 @	30
Per ton	00 00 @	80 00	do North'rn	33 @	54
GRAIN, ℔ bushel,			Cheese	14 @	18
Corn	0 00 @	1 05	PORK, Northern, ℔ bbl.		
Oats	85 @	90	City Mess	00 00 @	18 00
Peas, Cow	1 00 @	1 05	Thin "	00 00 @	00 00
Rice, rough	1 25 @	1 35	Rump	00 00 @	16 00
Carolina	8½ @	9	SALT, Alum, ℔		
HIDES, ℔ lb.,			bag	2 bush	1 60 @ 2 00
Green	5 @	7	Liverpool, sack, ground		
Dry	14 @	15	cargo	1 30 @	1 35
HAY, ℔ 100 lbs.,			from store	1 45 @	1 50
Eastern	1 25 @	1 50	American	1 35 @	1 40
Northern	1 10 @	1 20	SUGAR, ℔ lb.,		
IRON, ℔ lb.,			Porto Rico	00 @	11½
English, ass'd	8 @	10		00 @	12
American, ref.	0 @	10	B	00 @	14½
American, sheer	9 @	10	A	14½ @	15
Swede	10 @	12	Crushed	14½ @	14½
Hoop,			SOAP, ℔ lb.		
℔ ton	105 00 @	110 00	Northern	5½ @	8
LIQUORS, ℔ gal., (dom.)			SHINGLES, ℔ M.,		
Whiskey	1 25 @	4 00	Contract	4 00 @	5 50
Bourbon	2 00 @	1 00	Common	2 25 @	2 75
N. E. Rum	2 00 @	3 00	STAVES, ℔ M.,		
Gin	4 00 @	7 00	W. O. bbl.	00 00 @	30 00
Brandy	4 00 @	9 00	R. O. hhd	00 00 @	00 00
do Apple	1 50 @	2 75	TIMBER, ℔ M.,		
do Peach	2 25 @	3 50	Shipping	12 00 @	15 00
LUMBER, River,			Mill, prime	10 00 @	11 00
F'r Bds	15 00 @	17 00	Mill Fair	7 50 @	8 00
Wide do	12 00 @	14 00	Mill, inferior to ord	5 00 @	6 00
Scantling	10 00 @	12 00	TALLOW, lb	11 @	0 12

REVIEW
OF THE
WILMINGTON MARKETS
FOR THE
WEEK ENDING THURSD

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

FRIDAY, JUNE 30 1871.

Nepotism Thirty Years Ago.

On the third day of March, 1841, Mr. Martin Van Buren, about to terminate his career as President, called upon General William Henry Harrison, the President-elect, and, after an interchange of civilities, requested to be informed if he could do anything to oblige General Harrison while authority still remained in his hands. "Yes," replied the modest old warrior, "you can do me a favor; my son-in-law, General Pike, who died on the battle field, left an only child, my grandson, whose inclinations, like his father's, are for the army. I think he will be a credit to the service, but, of course *I cannot appoint him.*" "Is that all?" said Mr. Van Buren; and in two hours the commission was signed, and sent to the young man.

On the third day of March, 1771, there were in office, or responsible post of some kind, over twenty different individuals, each one appointed by General Grant, each one his near connection by blood or marriage, and none of them even pretending to have any other claim or qualification for their respective places than that supposed to be bestowed upon them by their relationship to the Executive.

As Galileo said, even while he recanted, "The world *does* move for all!" We *have* made progress as a nation.

North Carolina.

The people of North Carolina, says the Baltimore *Gazette*, are in great trouble. They have been fleeced and plundered in every possible way by the Radicals who have ruled over them. The financial condition of the State is deplorable. The bonded and floating debt amounts, in round numbers, to thirty-six millions of dollars, including six millions of back interest due and unpaid. The Legislature, which recently closed its session, had in it a majority of Democrats and Conservatives, but under the Constitution that had been framed by the Radicals, it found itself incapable of passing any measures that would relieve the people from the evils of misgovernment, or from a rate of taxation, which, if enforced in their present impoverished condition, would be simply ruinous.

By one of the provisions of the existing Constitution a Convention to amend it, or frame a new one, cannot be called unless by a vote of two-thirds of the members of the Legislature. As this vote could not be had, it was finally determined that the people should decide, by a vote to be taken throughout the State on the 3d of August next, whether or not a Constitutional Convention shall be held on the first Monday in September, and, if the decision is in the affirmative, to elect delegates to it.

On the question of a Convention parties are very much divided. Some Democrats and Conservatives are opposed to it. Others are in favor of it. But, as the call will also be sustained by some of the moderate Republicans, it is thought it will be carried, though probably by a close vote. Irrespective of the financial question, there is much dissatisfaction with the judiciary. Nearly all the Judges of the Supreme Court are said to have lost the respect of the people, and it is alleged that most of the lawless acts that have occurred in the State are of Radical origin, and that the impunity with which they have been committed is due to the partisanship manifested, not only on the Supreme Bench, but also by the inferior Courts.

Before the war the government of North Carolina was carried on more economically than any government at the South. The total annual expenses did not exceed from $175,000 to $200,000. The present State government costs the people over half a million annually. The extravagance and corruption of the Radicals have burdened the State with debt. The bonded and floating debt of the State has been increased from fourteen millions—the point at which it stood when the Radicals came in power—to thirty-six millions. Of this debt sixteen millions are made up of new bonds. They were issued ostensibly for railroad purposes, and principally for the alleged benefit of the Western counties. These bonds were turned over to speculators—Swepson and Littlefield being the chief operators—and on the whole amount of bonds so issued the State has not actually realized more than a million dollars. The bonds have been sold or hypothecated, and the money pocketed by confidence men and Radical thieves. The infamy of the transaction stands further confessed by the fact that although these sixteen millions of special tax bonds were issued in 1868 and 1869, the Radicals who authorized them did not dare to levy a tax to pay the interest either on them or on the old and universally recognized bonds of the State. The courts have nevertheless decided that the new bonds in question are valid; but other railroad bonds to a large amount, which were also authorized under the guarantee of the State, were declared by the courts to be invalid, because they were not issued in accordance with law.

Whether it was either wise or politic on the part of a majority of the Legislature of North Carolina to take steps to ascertain the sense of the people in regard to the propriety of calling together, at this time, a State Constitutional Convention, we do not undertake to say. The question must be decided by the people themselves. But that some action requires to be taken to relieve the State from its difficulties must be perfectly evident from the exhibit we have made of its present condition.

Cost of Convention.

The existing Constitution of North Carolina, says the Raleigh *Sentinel*, requires (art 2, sec. 5,) that a census of the State shall be taken in 1875, and every ten years thereafter. The cost of taking the census each time will not be less than $75,000. Here is an imperative command, inserted in the Constitution to rob the people of this large sum, for no other purpose than to fatten lean Radicals, because the framers of the Radical Constitution knew that the census of North Carolina has to be taken every ten years at the expense of the United States government. When the Convention meets this impudent requirement will be stricken out. The saving effected in taking even the first census will pay all the cost of Convention and save to the people $55,000 besides. The Convention cannot cost more than $20,000.

Brunswick County.

The friends of Convention in Brunswick county have nominated Mr. SAMUEL R. CHINNIS as a candidate for Convention.—This is a most worthy and popular nomination. We regard his election as quite certain.

Carpet-Bag Virtue.

Carpet bagism reveals new beauties and virtues every day. The New York *Sun* tells of one Willard A. Hussey, a carpet-bagger, formerly a captain in the Thirteenth Massachusetts volunteers, who after figuring conspicuously in the politics of South Carolina, turned up in New York en route to visit his former home in Massachusetts. He was accompanied by a colored major of militia, also a prominent politician. The carpet-bag captain boasted of having accumulated money while South, and claimed to have $1,400 in gold coin in a small satchel. He was very particular that nobody should see the inside of his satchel. A few hours after his arrival he reported to Capt. Cherry at the Chambers street police station that he had been robbed of all his available funds.

He had his friend and companion, the colored major, and another man named George Howells, arrested on the charge of having stolen the money. They both asserted their innocence, but were committed to the Tombs by Justice Hogan in default of $2,500 bail. The next day, at the request of Theodore Tilton, Major Dickinson was released on his parole. The case came up for trial at the General Sessions. Mr. Howells proved an unexceptionable charater, the Major established his innocence and both were honorably discharged.

It turns out that the rascal lost no money, and trumped up this tale to raise the wind in New York. What villainy will not a carpet-bagger resort to to raise money? Moral—negro politicians should be cautious about traveling with their dear friends the carpet-baggers.

How It Works.

If stronger evidence was required of the danger to personal liberty and republican government with which the Ku-Klux Act of Congress is pregnant than the words of the act itself convey, it would be the scene presented before the United States Circuit Court now in session at Raleigh. Judge Bond has upwards of a hundred prisoners in the Raleigh jail. Thirty-nine were arrested at one time in Rutherford county—three hundred miles distant—by the United States Marshal, on the charge of Ku-Kluxism. They had been arrested twice before on the same offence; once by Judge Logan, and bound over to appear before him in July; again by a United States officer, and taken before a United States Commissioner, but the accusing party refused to attend. They were bailed. This time they were arrested by Judge Bond's authority. The Judge refused $45,000 bail for the lot; he refused to let them return to their county in charge of his officer and give bail before a United States Commissioner; he refused to remove their cases to Judge Brooks' court, which was near their home. He preferred to make them sweat in the crowded jail. The Judge is no doubt a merciful and righteous man.

Judicial tyranny generally precedes political downfalls. James II, with his execrable Judges, is a memorable illustration. When such catastrophes take place there is not a wreck left behind. King and Judges are all swept away and devoted to a common execration and an eternal ruin.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says most of the prisoners had no part whatever in the offence; four of them are nephews of the prosecutor, and that politics had no connection at all with the affair.

Democratic Unity.

If the Radical leaders base their hopes of success in the next Presidential election upon dissensions and divisions among their opponents, they entirely reckon without their host. Democrats and Conservatives may differ in opinion as to the best means of defeating their enemies, but they are heartily in accord in their determination to accomplish this end. They may regret to yield long conceived opinions; old prejudices may be hard to give up, but all is preferable to abiding by the ultimate results of Radicalism.

The Louisville *Ledger* has been ranked among the most extreme and violent party papers. It has "accepted the situation" with reluctance, and modified its views after deliberately scanning the entire field of action, and properly conceiving the work in hand. It echoes the united sentiment of the Conservative masses throughout the entire country in the following forcible manner:

"The Radical organs and orators affect to be greatly elated over what they are pleased to denominate feuds, divisions, and want of harmony in the Democratic party. They designate what they style the antagonistic wings of the party respectively as Progressives and Reactionists, or Bourbons. Their mode of presenting the case is to select extracts from semi-Radical journals which claim to be Democratic, yet which are devoted almost entirely to the abuse of Democrats and slanders of the Democratic party, whose special mission seems to be to furnish campaign material for Radical speakers, and upon these to found the charge of "Bourbonism" against a large portion of the party, designate them as "impracticable," "reactionary," and the like.

"We dislike to interfere with the complacency of these Radicals and their allies; but our duty to the Democratic party and to the country constrains us to notify them that if they hope by that sort of combination to produce discords and divisions in the ranks of the Democracy, they are doomed to disappointment. That grand old party will refuse to divide; it understands the purposes and comprehends the relations between its open and masked enemies, and will not permit them to mark the road it shall travel.

"Upon a few questions of mere policy in the matter of administration, and as to the best mode of attaining the end desired, to wit: the reclamation of the government from Radical misrule, there may be differences of opinion; but here effect not the end, but only the means to each it. And when the proper time comes for perfecting the general plans of the campaign, the truly representative men of the party from all the States of the Union will meet in convention and discuss these means, interchange and compare views, consider the whole question in all its bearings, and agree upon the line of attack which promises most certainty to bring victory to our standard. They will lay down a platform of principles defining the theory of the government as it is understood alike by Democrats in all sections, and indicate the judgment of the majority as to the line of policy most certain to secure the restoration of the administration of the government to that theory. The minority will yield a hearty acquiescence, and the entire party throughout the country will labor as one man for the accomplishment of this grand result. There will be no schism. There exists no cause for schism."

With such sentiments actuating the people, who have so long and patiently suffered from Radical abuses, our opponents will look in vain for divisions and dissensions. These will all be adjusted before the nominations are made. One feeling, one purpose will actuate every Democrat and Conservative, and that will be success. There is too much at stake—the issues are too vital to quarrel over non-essentials. We aim at the same object. We strive to put down a bayonet government and re-establish personal liberty, State equality and local self government. We shall go into the fight side by side, and leave our differences of opinion to be settled when Liberty, Reform and Economy are again the shibboleth of freemen.

The Battle of Dorking.

Recent telegraphic dispatches convey the information of serious disagreements between England and Prussia. Angry notes are said to have been exchanged between the two Cabinets, although nothing is stated as to the nature or cause of the difficulty.

It seems somewhat improbable that war should occur between two powers whose positions, interests and former history exhibit probably less of conflicting rivalry than those of any other European nation? Yet it is to be observed that a bitter feeling towards England arose in Germany during the war, and was fanned into activity by the Prussian press. It is to be remembered, also, that the correspondents from the seat of war agreed in stating that a general idea prevailed in the German armies that the war with France would be followed by another with England. These may be considered as idle rumors, but they are as straws showing the direction of the wind. It is certain that a feeling of very great uneasiness prevails in England, and that it has led to the consideration of very important bills for the reform of the army and the increase of the national defenses. The policy of isolation pursued by England, and so well described by that charming little story, "The Fight at Dame Europa's school," has left her without a single ally in case of a war with Germany, and even the Treaty of Washington would hardly suffice to shield her from Fenian attacks in such a contingency. A remarkable article in *Blackwood*, entitled "The Battle of Dorking," has produced a profound impression, and while it has increased the popular anxiety, it is one of the most powerful arguments for the reorganization of the national defense. That article has been thought so important that it has been republished in book form, not only in England, but in this country also. It seems like a significant coincidence that it has been followed by another in the Augsburg *Allgemeine Zeitung*, attacking and ridiculing the weakness of England and the blind policy of her government.

The Battle of Dorking is a most interesting and graphic narrative of events supposed to have taken place about this time, and related by an aged volunteer to his grand-children, fifty years hence. It is therefore an anticipation of future history and a foreshadowing of the disastrous consequences of the policy of neutrality and isolation lately followed by the British government.

The narrative opens with the excitement produced in England by the conquest of Denmark and the annexation of Holland. It describes how, after having temporized and used every expedient to avoid war, the British government is at last compelled to declare it. Whereupon the pious German Emperor, *more suo*, issues a proclamation appealing to Heaven, and avowing that he is the peaceable and injured party. The British iron-clad fleet assemble and start out to meet the "Northern fleet." Telegrams from a cable continually accompanying the fleet are received, stating, first, that the fight has begun, then that two or three of the iron-clads have been blown up by torpedoes, then complete silence for days, fearful anxiety in London. At last one single iron-clad, escapes from the disaster, comes into port and relates how the Northern fleet retreated before the British, drawing them on after them over sunken torpedoes of new invention, which destroyed the whole fleet. Now follows a vivid description of the alarm, the confusion, the dismay.—The enemy's fleet hover around the coast, now seen at one place, then at another.—The volunteers, a body of the most gallant material, but unused to anything but holiday soldiery, are hurried to and fro and exhausted by countermarches. Troops are concentrated where there is neither food nor ammunition and the latter where there are no troops and red tape makes matters still worse. These seem to remind us very forcibly of the commencement of our war. The enemy land and are opposed by all the regular troops, but in vain. Outnumbered and out manœuvred, the British army is compelled to retreat back to the town of Dorking, where the great and final battle is fought and lost. The description of this conflict is beautiful and striking. Then follows the capture of London and a treaty of peace worse than that of Frankfort. England is stripped of all the colonies which made her wealthy. Ireland is given over to independence and anarchy.

The complete ruin of England's wealth and power results from these events and the narrator, speaking in the year 1925, exclaims: "After all, the bitterest part of our reflections is that all this misery and decay might have been so easily prevented. There, across the narrow street, was the writing on the wall, but we would not read it!"

The story is so well told and with so much power that it is no wonder that it has produced such an impression. England will do wisely to profit by its moral, for truly, after the almost incredible events of the last year, who can tell what one day may bring forth?

For the Journal.

Anson Special Court—Another Murderer Convicted!

WADESBORO, N. C, June 30.

A large portion of yesterday was spent in efforts to form a jury for the trial of Jim Coppedge—(the woman Lotty being released for want of evidence and the case of George Chambers being continued)—and it was not until late in the afternoon that the trial commenced. The following composed the jury: Alex. Biles, J. A. McRae, Nat. Ratliff, Wm. A. Liles, N. Carpenter, ——McLeudon, Mial Wall, J. B. Brans, M. A. Doty, G. Carpenter, C. E. Brassvel, Thos. Newton.

At about 7½ o'clock the argument of counsel began, and it is generally admitted that a more learned, ingenious and striking display of legal skill and forensic eloquence was never witnessed in our Courthouse. Solicitor McKay, with Messrs. Ashe and Dargan, represented the State, Messrs. Steele and Walker the defence.

The efforts of your (former) young townsman, Walker, fully justified the expectations formed of him from reports that had preceded him, and stamped him as one of the most promising of our young lawyers. Col. Steel, too, another young (?) gladiator in the legal lists, won lasting fame by his ingenious, argumentative and able speech, while McKay, Ashe and Dargan maintained their established reputation as men of the highest order of ability.

At 1½ o'clock this morning the case was given to the jury, and at about 3 o'clock a verdict of GUILTY was rendered, and then the dread sentence of *death* was passed upon the prisoner in a feeling and forcible manner by Judge Buxton. He will be executed on the 21st of July, with his two confederates in the awful crime Lewis Coppedge—his brother—and Ned Myers.

Ned is a large, well formed man, apparently 40 or 42 years of age, copper colored, with a comparatively intelligent but brutal and devilish face.

Louis and Jim appear to be respectively about 22 and 19 years old, are very black, small size, sullen and obstinate in demeanor, the ape-ish or orang-ortang-ish physique strongly predominating.

Ned and Jim assert yet that they had nothing to do with the murder. Lewis refused to make any further confessions or denial.

Great credit is due to Judge Buxton for the patient, just and impartial manner in which he conducted the lengthy and important trial. His entire course from beginning to end, so far as can be learned, receives unqualified approval and praise.

An unusually large number of persons have been in attendance during the week, and even up to the adjournment of court, at daybreak this morning, the house was crowded.

Not the intense heat of the weather nor even the current report that the building was unsafe and that the walls (not taken down since the fire, but *built upon* just as they stood) were settling and cracking could keep the eager multitude from densely crowding the court room. No accident, however, occurred and it was frequently remarked that there was less drinking, riotous or disorderly conduct in the town, &c., &c., than has been known for many years on public occasions.

It is generally understood that the Grand Jury found "*not* a true bill" against Gaddy for killing the virtually outlawed negro Sam, cowardly, some weeks since.

Information received from all sections of our county enables your correspondent to say that the corn crop is very promising, that a considerably larger area is given to corn this year than was last, that cotton is above the average for the season. No rust or other disease is as yet reported in it, though in some localities there has been too much rain for a hardy and healthy growth of the plant.

The wheat and oat crops are probably nearer a *failure* than in many years before.

Yours, &c, B.

Is New Jersey in Danger?

A looker-on pretends to have solved the mystery of the sinking of the Morris and Essex canal. He says the limestone there is all humbug; New Jersey is not going to cave in, but is going to be swallowed up by an earthquake. He says the formation of sink-holes of this character and the disappearance of all the water is a sure premonition of an earthquake of more or less severity. To sustain this theory he refers to Mexico, China, &c., where this always occurs previous to an earthquake. He says even the lazzaroni of Naples always predict the eruption of Vesuvius by this same sinking of water and creation of caverns. He draws a very vivid picture, and seems sanguine that Jersey is doomed, and as Jersey City has no Vesuvius for the earthquake to relieve itself upon, if the State wishes to maintain its identity among the States they had better erect one immediately. But it will be well not to treat this subject too lightly, for, after all, the most serious consequences may follow this singular phenomenon. The excitement in the vicinity of the occurrence has not abated. All pursuits of life are abandoned to converse on the subject, and it may be said Jerseymen are thoroughly aroused to what they deem a danger. The canal is not yet repaired. Hundreds of boats are aground, and thousands of dollars are being lost daily by the catastrophe.—New York *Express.*

An Unfortunate Fishing Party—Two Girls Drowned.

On Saturday night last three men, David Larew, John Adams and Alexander Brown, in company with three girls named Nellie Clark, Annie Scullen and Kate Adams, went to Sheppard's Point, at the Spring Gardens opposite Light street bridge, for the purpose of fishing. About 8 o'clock on Sunday morning the three women got into a boat for the purpose of rowing out into the river, and after going only a short distance Annie Scullen fell overboard, when Nellie Clark jumped overboard for the purpose of rescuing her, resulting in both girls being drowned. Their bodies were recovered about 10 o'clock on yesterday morning, and an inquest held over them by Justice O'Brien of Baltimore county. A verdict of accidental drowning was rendered. The bodies were afterwards removed to the late home of the deceased in New Church street.—Baltimore *Sun*.

Work Worthy of the Workmen.

Some of the Radical papers are now engaged in an effort to sully the name of Washington, by stringing together all the wicked and malicious things said of him by his enemies in the political excitements that followed the inauguration of the Government. It is in perfect keeping with the character and purposes of that party to degrade everything that is great and virtuous, pure and lovely. They have warred upon everything that is great in the country, and patronized everything that is base and mean.

On Thursday morning last, a youthful widower, aged 71, espoused a virgin of 55 in Cincinnati.

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE.

HIS VIEWS ON THE DEMOCRATIC "NEW DEPARTURE."

Its Importance and Influence—Democrats will Accept Throughout the Country—Mr. Chase Supports It—The Republican Party Cannot Restore Amity—Misrepresentations of the South and the Southern Leaders.

Correspondence of the New York Herald.

CINCINNATI, June 22.

During his recent visit here the Chief Justice kept himself very retired. After staying a few days at the hotel he accepted the hospitalities of a rich retired merchant a few miles from the city. Here he remained in comparative seclusion, seeing only a few old personal friends and consulting with Wash. McLean and some of the leaders of the "new departure" movement.

Your correspondent, having known the Chief Justice in other and more prosperous days, was favored with an interview. It was just after breakfast, and I found Mr. Chase reading the morning papers. He is greatly changed in appearance. His figure is still tall, erect and commanding, but he has grown so thin that his clothes seem to hang loosely upon him. They look as if they had been made for another man.—His large, expressive eyes are sunken in his head, and, with his heavy, shaggy eyebrows, he reminds you of Daniel Webster in his riper years. There is a visible nervousness of manner about the Chief Justice which makes you feel anything but comfortable in his presence, and yet when he talks he seems quite at ease.

"How is your health, Mr. Chief Justice?" I said, as we shook hands.

"Pretty good," he replied, with an effort at cheerfulness; "that is, better than it has been." After a few seconds' hesitation he said, "I am so much in the habit of saying that my health is good that I sometimes forget that I have been an invalid, and am only just recovering. Still I am much better than I have been, and I hope this summer to regain my wonted strength."

"You are on your way to Michigan," I said, "for your health?"

"Yes, I am going to try some springs there that have been recommended to me very highly. They are reported to possess great efficacy."

Here the Chief Justice fell into a sort of reverie. After staring at vacancy for a few minutes, he suddenly recollected himself and inquired what the news was.

"The absorbing news here," I replied, "seems to be the sudden and tragic death of Vallandigham."

"Yes, that was very sad indeed. Just at this time I think, it is unfortunate.—Vallandigham was a man of great ability and of undoubted courage. Even when I had occasion to differ with him politically (which I am free to say I do not now,) I always admired his courage. There are few of our public men who possess this quality in a greater degree."

"Do you think Vallandigham's death will have any serious effect upon the 'new departure' movement, of which he was the author?"

"No, sir, I do not. That is sure to go on until it covers the whole country. I don't remember any political movement that has made so deep an impression upon parties and upon the country as the one which may be said to have been inaugurated by Mr. Vallandigham. Had he lived it would naturally have given him great influence not only with the Democracy, but with the honest, thinking men of all parties; for this movement, I think, commends itself to the best men in the Republican party as well as the Democratic."

"I have heard some Republicans, Mr. Chief Justice, say that had Vallandigham lived he would probably have come over to the Republican organization. What do you think of it?"

"Oh, no, that's a great mistake. All the Republicans he wanted would have come over to him. There would have been no occasion for him going to them. Mr. Vallandigham fortunately discovered what many Republicans had been looking for—a platform upon which the honest, patriotic men of both parties could come together." After a brief silence, the Chief Justice added thoughtfully, "It is only a question of time."

"Then you think some of the Republicans will join the 'new departure' movement?"

"Well, yes; I think they will. It looks to me like the nucleus of a new party. There are a great many people who are dissatisfied with both parties. They are anxious for a different order of things. The war is over and the people want peace. The Republican party, or at least some of its leaders seem bent on perpetuating the memories of the war and thus keeping alive the feeling of hatred and sectionalism which engendered it. This is destructive to the best interests of both sections. Some of the Democrats, on the other hand, refuse to accept the results of the war, but I don't believe their numbers are formidable at all."

"I seems Jeff Davis, Aleck Stephens, Bob Toombs and a few men of that class in the South are unwilling to accept the situation."

At first the Chief Justice made no reply to this statement, but after a while he said:

"Davis has been acting very foolishly of late in making speeches. I rather think he has been misrepresented to some extent by the reporters, but he would have done better to have pursued the course he did at first and have refused to make speeches. Davis, Stephens and Toombs represent but a small class of the Southern people. I believe the masses of them accept the results of the war in good faith. You see some of the most influential of the Southern newspapers repudiate the utterances of these men."

"What effect will the 'new departure' movement have upon the election of President in 1872?"

"I should think it would have a very great influence upon that election. A great deal, of course, depends upon the candidates and the platforms. If the Democrats nominate a good man, who will command the popular confidence, and place him upon the 'new departure' platform, he will, I think, stand a good chance of being elected. There is a great deal of dissatisfaction with the Republican party. Many people who are anxious for peace believe that we cannot have peace between the North and the South while the Republican party remains in power. Before the harmony between the two sections is restored there must be general amnesty proclaimed. Now, while there are a number of prominent men in the Republican party—men like Greeley and Butler—who favor general amnesty, the mass of the leaders of the party are against it. You remember last winter how Congress refused to pass an amnesty bill?"

"The Republicans seem to be concentrating upon Grant as their candidate; what will the Democrats do?"

"I don't know. There are a number of good men whose names have been mentioned, any one of whom would make an able President. I suppose the Republicans will nominate Grant. They don't seem to have any great number of available candidates."

"They think Grant is their strongest man?"

"Well, so he is, I suppose; and yet I understand there is considerable opposition among some of the Republicans to his renomination."

"The Republicans have a great deal of stress upon the fact that he has collected the revenue, paid off the debt, and settled the Alabama question."

"The Secretary of the Treasury, I think, deserves quite as much credit for collecting the revenue and paying off the debt as the President. Governor Boutwell has been very fortunate in his management of the Treasury. But after all it is the people who pay off the debt. They would do it as readily with any other man in the White House as General Grant. To be sure his friends give him the credit of it, but the people deserve the praise."

The Chief Justice went on to speak of the political campaign in this State, and expressed the highest opinion of both the candidates.

THE EXILES AT CHISELHURST.

A Rose from the Tuileries for Eugenie—Napoleon's Solitary Walks, Sadness and Anxiety.

From the London Court Journal.

A charming anecdote worthy of the ancient days of chivalry is being whispered about amongst the higher circles in London. It seems that one of our young Catholic heroes of high life, always a great admirer of the Empress Eugenie, paid a visit to Chiselhurst last week previous to his departure for Paris. "What can I bring your Majesty from Babylon?" (the name by which the doomed city is always designated now by the Ultramontane party) said the young nobleman, as he bent lower over Majesty's fair hand. "Nothing," replied the Empress sadly; then suddenly correcting her speech said quietly "Yes, there is one thing I should love.—Bring me a rose from the garden of the Tuileries!" The young man promised to execute this apparently easy commission, and departed in sadness. Yesterday he reappeared at Chiselhurst with a case of purple morocco in his hand, which he reverently presented on bended knee to the Empress. It was the Golden Rose, gift of the Pope to her Majesty, that he had brought "from the Tuileries." How he had obtained it, or through what long course of adventure he had traced it to the party willing to part with it, will never be known, nor yet at what sacrifice it was obtained. But great was the joy of the illustrious lady on beholding it, and pardonable the feeling which induces her to hope that it will bring a blessing to last to her house and stay the wrath of heaven. It had always formed part of the altar decorations of the chapel at the Tuileries.

During the forenoon all is silent in the mansion. The Empress, after prayers, breakfasts with the Prince Imperial, who then walks out in the park for a short time, the rule of resuming his studies in the morning being broken through during the indisposition of the Emperor, to whom the society of his son is the chief solace of his exile. The Prince remains with his father during the whole process of the toilet, then assists at his late breakfast, which, contrary to the custom of the Tuileries, is taken alone. During this time the conversation between father and son is maintained with interest and affection. The boy has cheered and soothed the bodily pain and mental agony of the Emperor, who is sometimes seen to smile as the former recounts his experience of English and offers judgment according to his lights concerning the habits of French boys as compared with those of England. When the Emperor leaves his own apartment the Prince Imperial repairs to his studies. But his Majesty declares that already the glory of the day is over, although he feels the necessity of the separation for a while. The morning's report of the state of Paris is still furnished by Pietri, but never once alluded to. Even the Empress herself never dares to venture an opinion on the subject. She has her own reporters and is always prepared for the event before it happens. What has struck the friends of the imperial family mostly of all is the comparative solitude in which each of its members seeks to live. There is something touching in the solitary walk taken by the Emperor up and down the avenue leaning on his cane, and stopping every now and then to remove the pebbles from his path according to the habit of all men engaged in deep thought. His Majesty has grown much fatter since his arrival at Chiselhurst. But he walks with far more ease than on his first arrival in England, and now only requires the arm of a friend to help him up the steps of the hall door of the mansion.

The sub committee of investigation now sitting here, suddenly decided to send three of their number to North and South Carolina, although there is no more reason for going there than to other parts of the South, which have been misrepresented in the same way. This movement was instigated by Mr Pool, of North Carolina, and ex-Governor Holden, who may be regarded as the two men of all others, who have been most active in vilifying the character of the State, whose good name they dishonor as natives, and most vindictive in persecuting their political opponents. In fact, the committee has, in the conduct of this investigation, been little else than the instrument of personal malice and partisan vengeance. Pool and Holden were both violent Confederates, and the latter, through his paper, was one of the most blatant advocates of secession for twenty years. He adhered to it during the war, until success of the Union army began to be certain, and then, with Pool and other traders, he turned his coat, and they all shouted as loudly for the Union as they had before done in its denunciation. As soon as President Lincoln's proclamation appeared, Pool wrote to his agent ordering all his negroes to be sold. That precious document still exists, as a proof of his affection for a race which he now courts with the lowest arts of disgusting flattery.

We advise our friends in North and South Carolina, to be prepared for the coming of this committee, consisting of Senator Scott, Mr. Stevenson, and Mr. Van Tramp. The will leave Washington to-morrow evening, and have doubtless prepared, through the connivance of Pool, Holden, and men of the same stripe, a class of ready made witnesses, such as have been produced here. Let them be met everywhere by the best citizens, and with a calm, but decided insistance upon the fairest and fullest investigation.

Washington Patriot.

A good story is told of an eccentric old gentleman, who, although occasionally addicted to the habit of swearing, was still punctilious in regard to saying grace at the table, and this duty he never omitted on any occasion. The story runs that on a certain occasion the old gentleman invited a sea captain, a jolly old weather-beaten tar of his acquaintance, to dine with him. They sat down to dinner, and the old gentleman, according to custom, commenced saying grace; but the captain, whose attention had been diverted for the moment, hearing the old gentleman speak, thought he was addressing him, and turned to him with:

"What did you say, 'Squire?"

"Why, damn it, man, I am saying grace."

The disease that appeared among the horses in New York and vicinity is on the decline.

The anti-dram-shop party of New York has called a State Convention at Albany, September 6th.

For the Journal.

County Conservative Meeting

At a meeting of the Conservatives of New Hanover county, held in Wilmington at the Court House on Saturday, July 1st, at 11 o'clock A. M., Col. John McRae was elected to the chair and R. K. Bryan was appointed Secretary.

Maj. Engelhard explained that the meeting was called by himself as a member of the District Executive Committee, for the purpose of consultation among the Conservatives of New Hanover county as to how this canvass should be conducted, and moved the appointment of a committee of five (5) to prepare resolutions for the action of the meeting. Maj. Engelhard, W. H. Bernard and Arch'd Corbett, Esqrs., Maj. G. W. McLaurin and Dr. W. L. Emmett were appointed as the Committee.

The committee retired and the Chairman of the meeting called on Asa A. Ashe, Esq., one of the members of the House of Commons from New Hanover county, to explain the resolutions on which a call for a Convention of the people to amend the State Constitution is based.

Mr. Ashe responded, assigning many cogent and conclusive reasons for calling the Convention, among which he dwelt with emphasis on the extraordinary and unnecessary expense of taking a State census as required by the present Constitution every ten years; the great amount of the public debt of the State, which the present Constitution requires the General Assembly to provide for; the corruption of an elective Judiciary; the dullness of the township system of our county; the investing of the Superior Courts with judicial powers—powers exercised in private and without given from control of certain of the county, and power to take from a grower portion of them from their natural powers and bind them out. These powers never ended to the estates of deceased persons, which were formerly exercised in open court but now in secret. He said, one of the great expense of going to law under the present system of jurisprudence, which was four times more expensive to suitors than before the war, and amounted practically to a denial of justice.

After the conclusion of Mr. Ashe's speech, the committee on resolutions reported through their Chairman, Major J. A. Engelhard, the following:

Resolved 1. That without considering the extraordinary means by which they were brought about, and protesting against the wrong and oppression they have inflicted upon the people of the South, we recognize as accomplished facts the three amendments to the Constitution of the United States recently declared adopted, and consider the same as no longer political issues before the country.

2 That in our opinion the great, and indeed the only, issues before the American people are the preservation of the absolute equality of each and every State within the Federal Union, the preservation of the right of personal liberty, and the preservation of the right of local self-government, now threatened with destruction at the North as well as at the South.

3. That now more than ever it is necessary that peace and good order should prevail in every section of the State.

4 That in view of the plain attempts of Radical partisans by provoking disturbances and committing outrages to gain a pretext, bringing upon us the calamity of military government, and a suspension of the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, in order to produce terror among the people, and thereby deter them from the free exercise of their right of suffrage in August next, it is the imperative duty of every good citizen to be vigilant in detecting and bringing to speedy punishment by the proper legal tribunal of the country, every violator of the law.

5 That maintaining the rights of the people of North Carolina—a right reserved by themselves in express terms in their present Constitution—to alter and abolish their Constitution and form of Government whenever it may be necessary to their safety and happiness, we shall unhesitatingly vote for a Convention in August next as the quickest, cheapest and surest mode of effecting the change in our present Constitution so imperatively demanded by the necessities of our people.

6 That we believe the provisions in our present Constitution in regard to Homestead Exemptions and Laborers Liens to be wise and humane in their nature and demanded alike by humanity and justice, and that having now been so long acted upon as the settled policy of the State, they will never and ought never to be reversed in their operation either prospective or retrospective.

7 That the Chairman shall appoint an Executive Committee of —— members to which shall be referred the control and direction of the canvass for Convention in this county.

These resolutions were unanimously adopted. On motion of G. F. Walker the blank in the seventh resolution was filled by "twenty," and on motion of Col. R. H. Cowan, the Chairman of the Meeting is allowed time to appoint the members of the Executive Committee under the seventh resolution, and that he be requested to announce the same in the city papers.

The meeting then adjourned.

JOHN McRAE, Chairman.

R. K. BRYAN, Secretary.

The following comprise the Executive Committee:

Joseph A. Engelhard,	Dr. J. B. Seavy,
W. H. Barnard,	G. F. Walker,
R. H. Cowan,	H. A. Bagg,
Dr. W. W. Harriss,	John D. Powers,
John D. Love,	Dr. J. F. Simpson,
Richard J. Jones,	Dan'l. Shaw,
Watson Hall,	J. W. St. George,
Benj. W. Berry,	Dr. W. T. Bunett.
Dr. A. F. Newkirk,	Jos. S. Craig,
Jno. J. Beasley,	D. MacMillan.

A Terrible Affair on Long Island—Man Torn to Pieces by Blo dhounds.

A terrible affair occurred on Tuesday on Barren Island, which is situated between Coney Island and Far Rockaway, on Long Island. A fisherman named Daniel Ryder, of Bellepoint, while fishing near this island, landed for water. Upon gaining the beach Ryder was first attacked by three savage bloodhounds who lacerated his limbs in a fearful manner, but Ryder nearly succeeded in regaining his scow when five more ferocious dogs fell upon him, throwing him upon the beach and gnawing his back and breast frightfully. Captain Petty, of Bellepoint, and a friend, who were in a yacht about a mile distant, saw the whole affair, and hastened to the rescue. Ryder was found nearly dead from the loss of blood, and his clothing were stripped from his body. There are no hopes of his recovery, the poisoned fangs of the bloodhounds having inflicted fatal wounds. The dogs were all shot by Capt. Petty, the owners' remonstrances to the contrary notwithstanding.—*New York Post 24th inst.*

General Sherman's Experience in the South.

General Sherman mentions in conversation with friends that everywhere he went on his recent tour of inspection he met with warm receptions from the people, especially in Louisiana and Texas. The Governors of those States informed him that the peace and order therein would favorably contrast with any period previous to the late war. He found the army in good condition and speaks in praise of the officers.

A farmer cut down a tree which stood so near the boundary line of his farm that it was doubtful whether it belong'd to him or his neighbor. The neighbor, however, claimed the tree and prosecuted for damages the man who cut it. The case was sent from court to court. Time was wasted, temper soured and friendship lost; but the case was finally gained by the prosecution. The last heard of the transaction was that the man who gained the cause went to the lawyer's office to execute a deed of the whole farm, which he had been compelled to sell to pay his costs. Then, houseless and homeless, he thrust his hands into his pockets and triumphantly exclaimed, "I've beat him."

The Olympics, of Washington, beat the Eckford base ball club at New York, Tuesday, by a score of 11 to 3

MARRIED,

On the morning of the 28th instant, in the Front Street (M. E.) Church, by Rev. Dr. Moran, Professor EDWARD VAN LAER, of Salem, New Jersey, to Miss MATILDA E., daughter of Henry Schulken, Esq., of this city. No cards.

WARSAW HIGH SCHOOL,

THE NEXT SESSION WILL BEGIN THE 31st of July, 1871, and continue Twenty (20) weeks.

For circulars apply to

ROYAL & SMITH,
Warsaw, N. C.

July 7 22—w4t

FOUND

ON THE BEACH, AND GOT OFF, A SMALL flat marked J. B. H. The owner of said flat is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, or she will be dealt with as the law directs.

FRANKLIN GALLOWAY.

Lockwood's Folly, Brunswick county, N. C., June 10th, 1871.

July 7 22—w2t